

Such is the origin of this war, and such are its objects. But there are other points of view in which it has not yet been regarded. In estimating its character, we cannot be blind to the suffering which it has caused, not only in Mexico but in our own country. No hostile footstep has pressed any portion of our soil; no smoke of our enemy's camp has been seen within our borders. But sorrow unspeakable has visited many homes. Brave officers have been cut down in the flower of life; the wounded and dead have been left together on the battle-field. But climate has been more fatal even than the bullet or sword. Many who left their homes in all the pride of hope and wealth, now sleep the last sleep, in the foreign soil which they had loved, without having met a foe. Many, also, have shrunk from the service. It appears, from a communication of the adjutant general of the United States, that of the 703 officers, and 15,995 non-commissioned officers and privates, making an aggregate of volunteer forces under Gen. Taylor of 16,698 men, there had been discharged, up to the 7th December, 6,079.

It is said to know that demoralization of all kinds has crept into the camp; though it could not be expected that such considerable bodies of men, away from the restraints of civil society, and stimulated by vicious companionship, could escape this condition. Murder, assassination and rapine, have occurred among our own soldiers, who, like the armed men that sprang from the dragon's teeth, in the classical fable, have more than once striven in deadly quarrel, with each other.

The warring elements have also mingled with the bad passions of men, and shipwreck has added to the losses and sufferings of our people—relieved, however, by the precious sympathies which, in this time of peril, were extended by strangers.

But who can measure the trials of the unfortunate Mexicans? Battle has raged in their corn-fields, on the banks of their rivers, and in their streets. Not soldiers only—stealed to the hardships of war—but women and children, have felt its aggravated horrors. Houses in whose shelter should live only the domestic virtues, have been converted into castles, and attacked and defended with fatal force. American cannon have been pointed at a bishop's palace, shells, filled with death, have been sprinkled among innocent inhabitants of more than one Mexican city; while the brutal lusts and unrestrained lawlessness of soldiers have added to the miseries of battle and siege.

Nor should we be indifferent to the enormous expenditures which have already been lavished upon the war, and the accumulating debt which will hold in mortgage the future resources of the country. It is impossible to estimate the exact amount of these. At the moment, the cost of the war cannot be less than seventy millions. It may be a hundred millions.

This sum is so vast as to be beyond easy comprehension. It may be estimated, partly, by reference to the cost of other objects of interest. It is far more than all the funds for common schools throughout the United States. It is ample for the endowment of three or more institutions, like Harvard College, in every State. It would plant churches in all the neglected valleys in the land. It would bind and interlace every part of the country by new railroads. It would make our broad and rude soil blossom like a garden. And if, in an auspicious moment, it were directed toward the work of destruction in Mexico to the noble charity of succoring distressed Ireland, it would carry certain comfort to a whole people, now in the pangs of famine.

The war should not fail, also, to be regarded in the light of the Constitution. And here we must be brief. The stages by which the country has reached it, have been as unconstitutional as its objects. First—Texas was annexed by joint resolutions of Congress, in violation of the Constitution. Second—The President, in undertaking to order Gen. Taylor, without the consent of Congress, to march upon territory the possession of Mexico, assumed a power which belongs to Congress alone. To Congress had been committed the dread thunderbolt of war. Congress shall have power to declare war, are the words of the Constitution. But the President has usurped the most terrible authority. His order to Gen. Taylor was an unauthorized act of war. Third—As a war of conquest, and for the extension of slavery, it is contrary to the principle of our Constitution, which, according to the words of the preamble, was formed 'to provide for the common defense, promote the general welfare, and secure the blessings of liberty to ourselves and our posterity.' Such a war as that in which we are now engaged, can find no sanction in these words; it is not for the common defense nor to secure the blessings of liberty. Fourth—As a war to strengthen the 'Slave Power,' it is also unconstitutional. Thus it may be branded as a fourfold infraction of the fundamental law of the land.

And it is also a violation of the fundamental law of Heaven, of that great law of Right, which is written by God's own finger on the heart of man. His Excellency said nothing beyond the Truth when, in his message, he declared that 'an offensive and unnecessary war was the highest crime which a man can commit against society.'

It is so; for all the demons of Hate are then let loose in mad and senseless excess. Misrule usurps the place of order, and out-

ANTI-SLAVERY BUGLE.

"NO UNION WITH SLAVEHOLDERS."

VOL. 2.—NO. 46.

SALEM, OHIO, FRIDAY, JUNE 18, 1847.

WHOLE NO. 98.

range of all kinds stalks 'unwhipt of justice.' An unjust and unnecessary war is the dismal offspring of national insensibility, steeping the conscience in forgetfulness, and unheeding the fool brood of murder, rapine, and rape. How then must we regard the acts in the present war? Have they any extension beyond the sanction of morals, like ourselves, who have rashly undertaken to direct them? The war is a crime, and all who have partaken in the blood of its well-fought fields have aided in its perpetration. It is a principle of military law, that the soldier shall not question the orders of his superior. If this shall exonerate the army from blame, it will be only to press with accumulated weight upon the government, which has set in motion this terrible and irresponsible machine.

It is certainly more than doubtful, whether any true honor can be achieved, even in the successful prosecution of such a war. The victories of injustice can never be sources of gratulation or pride. The sympathies of good men cannot be surrendered to acts of wrong. The heart of all Americans beats responsive to the brave but vain efforts of the Poles, to save their unhappy country from dismemberment; nor can we dwell with satisfaction upon Russian valor, triumphant in a war of spoliation. Perhaps the partialities of patriotism may prevent us from applying to our own conduct, the stern judgment which we award to foreign aggression; but we cannot hesitate in recognizing justice, whether in individuals or nations, as an essential element in every act worthy of true honor. Nor can perseverance in wrong be a duty, under any circumstances, either with individuals or nations. Its abandonment may sometimes cost a struggle of worldly pride, but it is required alike by considerations of justice and magnanimity. In retreating from positions of error, true honor is to be earned, greater far than any by success in unjust war.

Such an opportunity of honor is now open to the country, by earnest efforts to arrest the present war. It is unbefitting a Christian people to plunge farther in crime; nor can any just sentiment of patriotic sanction wait Christianity disowns. We have been told 'to seek an honorable peace by the sword.' Our true course should be to stay the havoc of the sword, and to strive not to conquer a foreign people, but the dangerous spirit of conquest which rages in the bosoms of our own citizens. We are the aggressors from the beginning. We have invaded Mexico as much as Great Britain invaded our own country in the war of the Revolution. 'I say again,' said Lord Chatham, in bringing forward a motion, in 1776, to put a stop to American hostilities, 'this country has been the aggressor. You have made descents upon their coasts; you have burnt their towns, plundered their country, made war upon the inhabitants, confiscated their property, proscribed and imprisoned their persons. I do, therefore, affirm that, instead of exacting unconditional submission from the colonies, we should grant them unconditional redress.'

We should not fail to insist upon the withdrawal of our forces from Mexico, within the acknowledged limits of the United States so soon as the same can be done, with due regard to the well-being of the troops. Let them return home, for longer continuance as the agents of injustice. Such a retreat will be an act of true lustre than any victory in such a war.

Another duty, of great practical importance is to withhold all supplies, or voluntary contribution, to the further prosecution of the war. This is particularly incumbent upon Congress, in whom is vested by the constitution the power to declare war. Every new vote of supplies is a fresh sanction of the war; it is another 'declaration.' The propriety of withholding supplies has been continuously questioned under our constitution. It has been said, that when the country finds itself in war, so matter how, it is the province of Congress to furnish the means for carrying it on. But this assertion confounds the opposite duties in wars of offense, and of defense. In the latter alternative, Congress would be heartily sustained by the people in any appropriations; but it cannot be just or proper to supply the means of offense against a neighbor. The objection also assumes, for the President, powers beyond any ordinary control. If Congress must withhold vote supplies, without judging of the justice or necessity of the war in which they are to be employed, then may the President, when the war-power has once been put in motion, push his aggressions without hindrance. Who can stop his march of conquest if the bare existence of war be a sufficient excuse for an unquestionable vote of means for its maintenance or its vigorous prosecution?

It is sometimes said, that Congress must vote the supplies, and then hold him responsible! Where is the gauge and measure of responsibility for an unjust war? Who can estimate the responsibility for all the accumulated deaths and sorrows of the present contest? Where is the scale by which it can be determined? Hold him responsible!—Thus may the dogs of war be let loose, provided only that their keeper be held to strict account for all their havoc! But the life of the humblest soldier in the camp is precious beyond any human accountability!

The constitution of our country is not obnoxious to any interpretation so inconsistent with liberty and humanity. Its framers were Whigs of the British Parliament, who refused to sanction the unjust war against the colonies, and sought to withhold supplies for its prosecution. 'I would,' said Lord Chatham, 'sell my shirt off my back to assist in proper measures, properly and wisely conducted; but I would not part with a single shilling to the present ministers.' Their plans are founded in destructive and disgraceful. It

is, my lords, a ruinous and destructive war; it is full of danger; it teems with disgrace, and must end in ruin. In these bold words are indicated the true course of parliamentary opposition to an 'outrageous policy.' Mr. Burke declared that he 'would be ever ready to support a just war, whether against subjects or alien enemies; but where justice, or a color of justice, was wanting, he should ever be the first to oppose it.' And Mr. Fox said, 'he could not conscientiously agree to grant any money for so destructive, so ignominious a purpose as carrying on a war commenced unjustly, and supported with no other view than to the extinction of freedom, and the violation of every social comfort.' This he conceived to be the strict line of conduct to be observed by a member of Parliament. These expressions apply with singular force to the present war, and to the duties of Congress.

The record of the debates at the formation of our own national constitution shows that these high examples of constitutional opposition to an unjust war had not been forgotten. What the convention were considering the provision which authorizes the President, with the advice and consent of the Senate, to make treaties, 'Mr. Madison moved to authorize two-thirds of the Senate to make treaties of peace, without the consent of the President.' 'The President,' he said, 'would necessarily derive so much power and importance from the treaty, that he might be tempted, if authorized, to impose a treaty of peace.' 'Mr. Gorham thought the security unnecessary, as the means of carrying on the war would not be in the hands of the Executive, but of the Legislature.' (See Elliott's Debates, vol. v. p. 594.) Here is a distinct recognition by Mr. Gorham, who was a delegate from Massachusetts, of the principle that Congress would have the power to refuse supplies, and thus control the Executive in time of war; and this opinion is supposed to have influenced the convention in rejecting Mr. Madison's amendment as unnecessary.

The propriety of withholding supplies is sanctioned, then, not only by its intrinsic reasonableness as a mode of restraint, but by opinions expressed in the British Parliament, and in the very convention which framed our constitution. Congress having the power, the present occasion eminently requires its exercise. At the same time, it cannot be expected that they should refuse to the soldiers, who have already been called into this unwholesome service, the reasonable support which their comfort requires. No new sanction should be given to the war, and no supplies should be afforded for its further prosecution. We are better to build a bridge of gold, than to treat of our army, than to vote a man, or a dollar, for further conquest. A war, which has been denounced as the President's, and which was made in defiance of the constitution, and for unjust purposes, should be left to him, and to the mission of his will. The true lovers of their country, and defenders of the constitution, will leave no measure unattempted by which he may be restrained. As, in ancient Rome, under the decree of banishment, the criminal was denied 'fire and water,' thus cutting him off absolutely from all sources of support, so, according to the genius of your constitution, should a President, waging an unrighteous contest, be deprived of all the means for its prosecution. His murderous plans should be starved. His dishonorable and unchristian war should be left without fuel for its flames.

New England Anti-Slavery Convention.

The New England Anti-Slavery Convention met at the Marlboro' Chapel, on Tuesday, May 25th, at 10 o'clock, agreeably to public notice. The meeting was called to order by Francis Jackson, of Boston.

On motion of Edmund Quincy, of Dedham, voted that a committee of five be appointed to nominate a list of officers for the convention, viz: Wendell Phillips, Wm. Lloyd Garrison, Seth Sprague, Loring Moody, Sydney H. Gay.

The chairman of the nominating committee, reported the suggested list, and the persons therein named were duly elected.

President.—FREDERICK DOUGLASS, LYNN.

Vice Presidents.—Seth Sprague, Duxbury; Francis Jackson, Boston; Edmund Quincy, Dedham; James Mott, Philadelphia; James C. Hathaway, Farmington, New York; Nathan Winslow, Portland; Charles F. Hovey, Boston.

Recording Secretaries.—Samuel May, Jr., and Eliza S. Kenny, Salem.

On Finance and the Roll.—James N. Buffum, Lynn; Joshua T. Everett, Princeton; Loring Moody, Boston; Addison Davis, Lynn; John M. Spear, Boston.

Business Committee.—Wm. Lloyd Garrison, Sydney H. Gay, Wendell Phillips, Maria W. Chapman, Eliza Lee Follen, Lucretia Mott, Parker Pillsbury, Charles L. Remond, Anne W. Weston.

Opportunity being given, prayer was offered by Rev. Henry Grew, of Philadelphia.

Voted, That Wm. L. Garrison be a committee to wait upon Frederick Douglass, and inform him of his appointment.

Wm. L. Garrison offered the following preamble and resolutions:

Whereas, It is a self-evident truth, that where there is a sin, there must be a sinner; and that when the sinner ceases to exist, the sin of which he was guilty ceases to be;

And whereas, American Slavery is not merely a 'sinful system' or institution, but a series of sinful acts, perpetrated by individuals, each of whom is separately responsible;

an obligation to bear testimony against the unrighteous enactment;—therefore

Resolved, That we repudiate the doctrine, that slavery as a system, or institution, or thing existing in the form of law, is sin, while the slaveholder, for whose benefit the law or institution is framed, and who is directly the perpetrator of the wrong, is innocent, and is entitled to be received into society, and even into the church, as a respectable and Christian man. In our judgment, this doctrine involves the monstrous principle that sin ceases to be sin when sanctioned by human law, and interwoven with the texture of society—a doctrine which would, under similar circumstances, justify polygamy, piracy, idolatry or any other sin that should obtain the sanction of a legal enactment, or be elevated to the dignity of a social institution.

Resolved, That we heartily agree with John Wesley, that 'men-buyers are exactly on a level with men-stealers'—that 'no man living has a right to use another as a slave, even setting revelation aside'—that 'neither war nor contract can give any man such a property in another, as he has in sheep and swine'—and that 'liberty is the right of every human creature, as soon as he breathes the vital air; and no human law can deprive him of that right, which he derives from the law of nature.'

Discussed by J. C. Hathaway, and W. W. Brown, of Farmington, N. Y.; L. Moody, Wm. L. Garrison, Henry Grew, and Elder Cheney, of R. I.

On motion of John M. Spear, of Boston.

Voted, That all persons present, or who may be present, be invited to participate in the discussions of this Convention.

Wendell Phillips, on behalf of the business committee, reported the following resolutions, viz:

1. Resolved, That we hail as a good omen, the unanimous refusal of the clergy to link their names with the Evangelical Alliance—a movement, the cowardice, imbecility, and time-serving of which has made it the scorn and laughing-stock of the world; since we see in their conduct, the evidence that the Anti-Slavery cause has gained so true a hold on the hearts of the people, that the most prudent class of the community, dare not risk its displeasure.

2. Resolved, That the speech of Daniel Webster at Charleston, South Carolina, in the very streets from which the venerable agent of the Commonwealth was so lately and so insultingly driven—if it be looked upon as any thing else than the loose talk of a famous office-seeker—it is grossly false, so far as it undertakes to represent the sentiments of Massachusetts, and is such as no worthy son of the State would have uttered, with the history of the last ten years fresh, as it should be, in his memory; that Mr. Webster's craven silence, there and elsewhere, on the great subject which now darkens the national horizon—dreading to call things by their plain names, and seeking under cover of ambiguous phrases to avoid the censure of either section of the country—makes him one only the name of a statesman, and shows him a man willing to sacrifice his own self-respect, the welfare of the country, the claims of humanity, and the true honor of the nation to personal ambition and party success; and that his course, giving as it does the weight of his name to false ideas and false hopes, misleading the Southern mind, and buying it up with rash confidence on its base and cruel policy, stamps him not only a traitor to the principles of the Free States, but the real enemy of that Union which he professes to adore.

—as the one whose timid selfishness and false counsel contribute to its overthrow—and that he would be more extensive, but that his long and well known servility, fair it has lost him the confidence of the North, has been met at the South with the contempt it deserved; and that his awkward hypocrisy, on the eve of a Presidential election, deceives no one but himself.

Met pursuant to adjournment, Francis Jackson in the chair, the President being absent.

The resolutions offered by Mr. Garrison were unanimously adopted.

The resolution No. 1, from the business committee was taken up, and discussed by Henry Grew and Wendell Phillips.

A fugitive slave was introduced by Mr. Lovejoy, who addressed the assembly, as did also Lewis Hayden.

The following resolutions were presented from the business committee:

Whereas, Nothing in history is more certain than that the present war against Mexico is a war of aggression, invasion and conquest, waged expressly for the gigantic and infernal purposes of giving security, extension and perpetuity to the Southern slave system; therefore,

3. Resolved, That to rejoice over the victories won by the American forces in Mexico is to take delight in murder, rapine, robbery, and the most dreadful tyranny; and to applaud as heroes those who are leading those forces to commit such heinous crimes, is to hold out a bribe for men to become the monsters of their race, that they may be covered by laurels, and elevated to the highest station in the land.

Resolved, That treason to the country is seen in its blackest form, when she is countenanced in the prosecution of a war like the present, and that they are the most shameless traitors to the country—from the present occupant of the Presidential chair down to the lowest office-holder—whose profligate motto is, 'Our country, right or wrong.'

Discussion continued by William A. White and Wm. L. Garrison.

Met agreeably to appointment, Edmund Quincy, one of the Vice Presidents, in the chair.

Resolved, That in the assurance given to the public, by Mr. Cairns, that 'no one can regret more than he does, the unpleasant circumstances respecting Mr. Douglass' passage,' and that 'nothing of the kind will again take place in the steam-ships with which he is connected,' we have a withering rebuke given to that vulgar prejudice against a colored complexion, which prevails so extensively in the United States to the disgrace of our Christian profession.

Resolved, That the thinking of the friends of truth, and political and social liberty,

The following resolutions from the business committee were submitted, viz:

4. Resolved, That there is no one form of iniquity, existing in the world, that so impudently defies Omnipotence, or so outrageously challenges the homage of the nation, or that so imperatively demands or rightfully warrants the interference of all people, in all climes, for its immediate extinction, as that of American slavery; therefore,

Resolved, That we hail the co-operation of the friends of freedom throughout the world, in carrying forward the anti-slavery movement; and especially rejoice in the formation of the Anti-Slavery League on the other side of the Atlantic, the design of which is to enroll under its banners, in one irresistible phalanx, every opponent of slavery, wherever he may reside, without regard to geographical boundaries, and for the purpose of concentrating universal scorn and execration upon that bloody and polluted system.

Discussed by Charles L. Remond, James N. Buffum, Wm. L. Garrison, S. S. Foster, and Rev. Mr. Willis, of Walpole, N. H.

Adjourned to meet at half past 9 o'clock, A. M.

Convention met agreeably to adjournment, Edmund Quincy in the chair.

The resolutions under debate at the time of adjournment, were further discussed by Wm. W. Brown and Henry Grew.

Wendell Phillips moved that the hour of 11 o'clock be assigned for the consideration of the financial condition of the cause. Adopted.

The hour having arrived, the subject of funds was discussed by Wendell Phillips, James N. Buffum, and S. S. Foster. The following resolutions were presented from the business committee:

Resolved, That the funds raised at this Convention be delivered to the Treasurer of the American Anti-Slavery Society, to be expended in sustaining anti-slavery agencies in Ohio and New York, and in support of a more extended circulation of the Anti-Slavery Standard.

6. Resolved, That the financial committee now pass through the Convention and receive money and pledges for this purpose. Adopted.

Discussion continued upon finance by J. C. Hathaway. Resolution No. 5, adopted.

Henry Grew offered the following resolution:

Whereas, The purchase and use of the unrequited products of the cotton and cruel toil of our brethren in bonds, constitutes a commercial union with slaveholders, which is the pecuniary basis and a vital principle of the whole system of slavery; therefore,

Resolved, That the purchase and use of those products which we know, and declare to be fruits of robbery and oppression, is a practical subversion of our own principle—'No union with slaveholders.'

Discussed by H. Grew, Lucretia Mott, of Philadelphia, and Dr. Snodgrass, of Baltimore.

Adjourned to meet at 2 1/2 o'clock.

Met pursuant to adjournment, Francis Jackson in the chair.

The resolution upon free labor was taken up for consideration, and discussed by S. S. Foster, Nathaniel Southard, H. Grew, W. Phillips, Lucretia Mott, and Thankful Southwick.

On motion of S. S. Foster, the resolution upon free labor was laid upon the table.

Wendell Phillips submitted the following resolution:

7. Resolved, That the Union of these States, judged by the experience of fifty years, has worked mightily to corrupt the public sentiment, to change the former hatred of slavery into a cold indifference or concealed love of the system; has done more than any thing else to change the churches of the land into synagogues of Satan, has increased the burden and riveted the chain of the slave; and is now, in defiance of the sentiment of Christendom, unflinchingly seeking to extend and perpetuate the atrocious system; and therefore it is the duty of every biter of slavery to seek the dissolution of so blood-stained a Union.

The subjoined resolution was introduced by Parker Pillsbury:

8. Resolved, That this Convention congratulate the country, particularly the Northern portion of it, on the declining state of American religion, the absence of its revivals, and the decline of the supremacy of its clergy over the people, and the reviving of a pure religion, through the anti-slavery and other reformatory movements of the age.

Discussed by Parker Pillsbury, Seth Sprague, and Henry Grew.

Adjourned to meet at 7 1/2 o'clock.

Convention met pursuant to adjournment, Edmund Quincy in the chair.

Discussion resumed by Wm. W. Brown, Rev. Samuel May, Jr., J. B. Sanderson, S. S. Foster, Lucretia Mott and W. Phillips.

Adjourned to meet at 9 1/2 A. M.

The following resolution was introduced by Isaiah Ray, of New Bedford:

All remittances to be made, and all notes relating to the pecuniary affairs of the paper, to be addressed (post paid) to the General Agent. Communications intended for insertion to be addressed to the Editors.

TERMS.—\$1.50 per annum, or \$1.75 (necessarily required) if not paid within six months of the time of subscribing. ADVERTISEMENTS making less than a square inserted three times for 75 cents;—one square \$1.

Printed for the Publishing Committee by G. N. HAPGOOD.

vention to speak against proscription in the barber's shop, as well as on the deck of the Cambria.

On motion, laid upon the table.

The resolutions under consideration at the time of adjournment were further discussed by Seth Sprague, J. Elizabeth Jones, of Ohio, Henry Watson, of Mississippi, H. Grew, Addison Ballou, J. B. Sanderson, Thomas Williams, Wm. L. Garrison, and Edmund Quincy.

Resolution No. 7 adopted. Adjourned to meet at 2 1/2 o'clock.

Met pursuant to adjournment, Francis Jackson in the chair.

The resolutions before the Convention were further discussed by Wm. W. Brown, G. W. F. Mallon, Theodore Parker, Caleb Stetson, and Lucretia Mott.

Adjourned to meet at 7 1/2 o'clock.

Convention met agreeably to adjournment, Edmund Quincy in the chair.

The series of resolutions, Nos. 1, 2, 4, were unanimously adopted.

Mr. Phillips presented the following resolution at the request of William West:

Resolved, That chattel slavery, like wages slavery, is part of the organic law of the land; that it never can be peaceably abolished until that law has been changed by the legislative action of the legally qualified voters of the States in which slavery exists, and that to secure this action, it is the duty of abolitionists, first of all, to unite the cause of the chattel slave with that of the wages slave, and to seek the liberation of both by the same means—namely, the redemption of the soil from the grasp of the monopolists.

Negatively by a nearly unanimous vote.

The annexed resolution from the business committee was unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That this Convention mark with joy the progress of the cause as indicated by the increasing success of the Bazaar for thirteen successive years, and earnestly urges the necessity of auxiliary efforts, that every section of the country may be represented at the fourteenth Bazaar, to open on Christmas week next.

Mr. Garrison, chairman of the business committee, presented the subjoined resolution, which was unanimously adopted:

Whereas, Since the last Anniversary of this Convention, that great and illustrious pioneer in the cause of emancipation, Thomas Clarkson, has been removed to a higher and nobler sphere of existence, from the labors and sacrifices of more than three score years; therefore,

Resolved, That while we cannot mourn that the venerable Clarkson has fallen like a 'shock of corn fully ripe,' we desire to express the deep sense we entertain, in common with the friends of freedom throughout the world, of his eminent services, and to feel how large a vacancy remains to be filled in the anti-slavery ranks, by the departure of so untiring and intrepid a leader in the moral war against the powers of darkness.

The following resolution was introduced by L. Moody.

Whereas, George N. Briggs, Governor of this Commonwealth, was the first man to the State to volunteer his services to carry on the war against Mexico;

And whereas, He, said Geo. N. Briggs, has recently signed the resolves of the Legislature, declaring 'That the present war with Mexico has its primary origin in the unconstitutional annexation to the United States of the foreign State of Texas; that it was unconstitutionally commenced—that it is now waged for the dismemberment of Mexico, with the object of extending slavery—that it is 'hateful in its objects, unjust, and unconstitutional in its origin and character'—and 'must be regarded as a war against freedom, against humanity, against justice, against the Union, against the Constitution, and against the Free States'; therefore,

Resolved, That he has not only admitted, but fully and officially endorsed the truth of the charges made against him at the last New England Convention, declaring that in sending forth his proclamation for the people of Massachusetts to volunteer to carry on the war against Mexico, 'he was perjured on his own principles,' and 'a traitor by his own showing.'

The following resolutions from the business committee, were offered by Wm. L. Garrison:

Resolved, That the exclusion of Frederick Douglass from the cabin of the British Steamship Cambria on account of his complexion, demonstrates the wide-spread influence of the spirit of American Slavery—a spirit which, exalting itself above all that is called God, aspires to bring under its impious control, all laws, institutions and customs.

Resolved, That the universal expression of astonishment, disgust, and indignation, which this proscription act has called out from the press of England, and from all classes of society in that country, not only exonerates the British people from all participation in it, but reflects the highest credit on their promptness to disavow a procedure which, while in this land of boasted liberty and equality it would be justified and applauded by an overwhelming majority of even the professed followers of Christ, they justly regard with abhorrence.

Resolved, That in the assurance given to the public, by Mr. Cairns, that 'no one can regret more than he does, the unpleasant circumstances respecting Mr. Douglass' passage,' and that 'nothing of the kind will again take place in the steam-ships with which he is connected,' we have a withering rebuke given to that vulgar prejudice against a colored complexion, which prevails so extensively in the United States to the disgrace of our Christian profession.

Resolved, That the thinking of the friends of truth, and political and social liberty,

are eminently due Capt. Jenkins, the accomplished commander of the steam-packet Cambridge, for his manly, independent and courteous treatment of our returned friend and eloquent advocate of emancipation and the rights of man, F. Douglass, on his recent return passage from England.

The above resolutions, together with those upon the Mexican war and the church, were discussed by the Rev. Mr. Russell, of Hingham, C. L. Remond, Wm. H. Channing, P. Pillsbury and W. Phillips, and unanimously adopted.

Adjourned sine die.

FREDERICK DOUGLASS,

SARIE K. MAY, Jr., President.
ELIZA J. KENNEY, Secretary.

From the New York "Rum's Horn,"
Letter from Mr. Douglass.

MY DEAR SIR—
Blow away your "Rum's Horn!" Its wild, rough, uncultivated notes may grate harshly on the ear of refined and cultivated *chimers*; but sure I am that its voice will be pleasant to the slave, and terrible to the slaveholder. Let us have a full, clear, shrill, unmitigated sound. "No compromise—no concealment—no lagging for those who tarry—no 'what for' popular favor—no lowering your tone for the sake of harmony." The harmony of this country is discord with the *ALMIGHTY*. To be in harmony with God is to be in open discord and conflict with the powers of Church and State in this country. Both are drunk on the warm blood of our brethren. "Blow on—blow on," and may the God of the oppressed give effect to your blowing.

Through the kindness of a friend, I have before me the "New York Sun" of 13th May. It contains a weak, perfunctory, and characteristic attack upon me, on account of my speech in the Tabernacle, before the American Anti-Slavery Society on the 11th inst. The article in question affords me a text from which I could preach you a long sermon; but I will rather trespass on your space, nor weary the patience of your readers, by treating the article in that way. I do not call attention to it, because I am anxious to defend myself from its malevolent contents, but to congratulate you upon the favorable change in the public mind which it indicates, and to enjoy a little (I trust innocent) sport at the expense of the editor.

We have been laughed at and ridiculed so much, that I am glad, once in a while, to be able to turn the tables on our white brethren. The editor informs his readers, that his object in writing the article is, to protest against "the unmitigated abuse heaped upon our country by the colored man Douglass." Now, who will doubt the patriotism of a man who will venture so much on behalf of his country?—The Sun is truly a patriot. "The colored man Douglass." Well denned! Not "nigger Douglass—nor black, but colored—nor more black, but man—the colored man Douglass." This, dear Sir, is a decided improvement on the old mode of speaking of us. In the brilliant light of the Sun, I am no longer a monkey, but a man—and, henceforth, I may claim to be treated as a man by the "Sun."

In order to prepare the patient for the pill, and to prove his title to be regarded an unmitigated American, he glides the most bloody and detestable tyranny all over with the most holy and beautiful sentiments of liberty. Hear him—"Freedom of speech in this country should receive the greatest latitude." This sounds well; but is it not a strange text, from which to preach a sermon in favor of putting down freedom of speech by mob violence? "If men do not speak freely of our institutions, how are we to discover their errors or reform their abuses, should any exist?" A pertinent question, truly, and worthy of the thought and study of the profound and philosophical editor of the "Sun."

But now see a nobler illustration of the story of the "cow and the milk pail"—blowing hot and blowing cold, and blowing neither hot nor cold. The editor says—"There is, however, a limit to this very freedom of speech. We cannot be permitted to go into a gentleman's house, accept his hospitality, yet abuse his fare, and we have no right to abuse a country under whose government, we are safely residing and securely protected."

Here we have it, all reasoned out as plain as logic can make it—the limit of freedom of speech accurately defined. But allow me to throw a little light upon the Sun's logic—if I can do so without entirely spoiling his simile. Poor thing, it would be a pity to hurt that. Does it not strike you as being first rate? To my mind, it is the best thing in the whole piece, and lacks only one thing—(but this probably makes no difference with the "Sun"—it may be his chief merit), and that is, *likens it to a cow*. A gentleman's house and the government of this country are wholly dissimilar. Let me suggest to him—without meaning any disrespect to you, that a cook shop (a thing which I am surprised he should ever forget) bears a far greater resemblance to the government of this country, than that of a gentleman's house and hospitality. Let cook shop represent Country—Bill of Fare—Bill of Rights; and the "Chief Cook"—Commander-in-Chief. (I fancy I hear the editor say, this looks better.) Enters editor of the "Sun" with a keen appetite. He reads the bill of fare. It contains the names of many palatable dishes. He asks the cook for soup, he gets "dish water." For salmon, he gets a serpent for beef, he gets bull-frog; for ducks, he gets dogs; for eels, he gets eels; for pepper, he gets powder; and for vinegar, he gets gall; in fact, he gets the very opposite of everything for which you ask, and which from the bill of fare, and food-mouthed professions, you had a right to expect. This is just the treatment which the colored people receive in this country at the hand of this government. Its Bill of Rights is to practice towards us a bill of wrongs. Its self-evident truths are self-evident lies. Its majestic liberty, malignant tyranny. The foundation of this government—the great Constitution itself—is nothing more than a compromise with man-stealers, and a cunningly devised complication of falsehoods, calculated to deceive foreign Nations into a belief that this is a free country; at the same time that it pledges the whole Civil, Naval and Military power of the Nation to keep three millions of people in the most abject slavery. He says I abuse a country under whose government I am safely residing, and securely protected. I am neither safely residing nor securely protected in this country. I am living under a government which authorized Hugh Auld to rob me of seven hundred and fifty dollars, and told me if I did not submit, I'd relished this robber, I should be put to death. This is the

protection given to me, and every other colored man from the South, and no one knows this better than the Editor of the New York Sun. And this piece of robbery, the "Sun" calls the rights of the Master, and says that the English people recognised those rights by giving me money with which to purchase my freedom. The "Sun" complains that I demand the right of invoking England for the overthrow of American Slavery. Why not receive aid from England to overthrow American Slavery, as well as for Americans to send bread to England to feed the hungry? Answer me that! What would the "Sun" have said, if the British press had denounced this country for sending a ship-load of grain into Ireland, and denied the right of the American people to sympathize, and succor the afflicted and famished millions of that unhappy land? What would it have said? Why, it and the whole American Press would have poured forth one flood of unmitigated abuse and scathing rebuke. England would have been denounced; the British public would have been branded as murderers. And if England had forbidden Captain Forbes to land his cargo, it might have been regarded just cause for war. And yet the interference in the one case is as justifiable as in the other. My Dear Sir, I have already extended this letter to a much greater length than I at first intended, and will now stop by wishing you every success in your noble enterprises.

Ever yours in our righteous cause,
FREDERICK DOUGLASS.
Lynn, Mass. May 18, '47.

The Connecticut House of Representatives have refused to amend the State Constitution so as to give colored men the privilege of voting. A two-thirds vote was necessary. The question was decided by yeas 113, nays 65—2 short of the requisite number!

AUSTINBURG, Ash. Co., June 1th.

FRIENDS EDITORS:—

It greatly rejoices and encourages the friends of humanity to find that to some considerable extent, women are waking up to the subject of human oppression, and feeling that they have something to do directly in the great work of the slave's liberation. It is an omen of good, not only for humanity in general, but for ourselves also. Where there is a will there is a way to render efficient aid to the cause. The following Circular was adopted at the last meeting of our County Society. Will you please give it a place in your columns, and oblige many friends.

B. M. C.

CIRCULAR.

We have a system in our country which robs mothers of their children, and children of their parents; a system which robs wives of their husbands, and husbands of their wives; a system which degrades and brutalizes woman, sells her for gold, and destroys the virtuous emotions of her nature; a system which robs man of his manhood and extinguishes that spark of divinity which emanated from the Almighty, when he breathed into him a living soul. We have a system which is drinking out the life blood of liberty, and unless speedily prevented, will soon drain the last drop. We have a system which is subverting the principles of right—of our holy religion, that it may the more effectually curse the world. We have a system which to-day chattelizes, brutalizes, and barters Jesus Christ himself, in the person of his poor; for inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these my brethren, ye have done it unto me.

To perpetuate this system, the whole policy of the government is enlisted. To protect it, the teachings of Him who came "to preach deliverance to the captive"—are wrested from their true meaning—and men are taught to believe a lie, that burdens yet more grievous to be borne, may be heaped upon them. To extend it the treasury of our nation is drained; the life blood of brothers, sons, and fathers is freely spilled; and truth, righteousness and humanity are impiously trampled in the dust. To cover its hateful deformity, men who minister at the altar in holy things, sacrilegiously acclaim God their Creator, and Christ the Redeemer of the world. To sustain this combined power we ask you to join with us in attempting its overthrow. Mothers, will not you labor for its overthrow? Wives, will not you? Sisters will not you? Overwhelming almost is the power against us; but with humanity, justice, and God on our side—more are they which be for us, than they who are against us.

As Christians, we ask you in the name of Humanity—in the name of Him who lived and died for man's redemption, we appeal to you—by the better principles of your nature—by the tender ties of sympathy which bind you to the whole family of man—by the pure principles of the religion of Jesus Christ—by all that is good on Earth or in Heaven, we ask you to unite with us in attempting the overthrow of a system so vile, so demoralizing, so subversive of the interests and rights of man and the government of God.—Slumber we may—yet the eye of Eternal Justice slumbereth not. To-day the death shrieks of an innocent nation are mingling with the dismal groans of the captive in the great prison house of republican christian America—loudly calling for retribution as they ascend into the ears of the Lord of Sabaoth.

As we hope for peace on earth, and for Heaven above, let us do what we can to undo the heavy burdens—to give freedom to the captive—and to extend the principles of love and human brotherhood which Christ came to establish, and which are the foundation stones of His reign, which shall yet extend o'er our land and world.

ANTI-SLAVERY BUGLE.

SALEM, JUNE 18, 1847.

"I love agitation when there is cause for it—the alarm bell which startles the inhabitants of a city, saves them from being burned in their beds."—Edmund Burke.

Persons having business connected with the paper, will please call on James Barnaby, corner of Main and Chestnut sts.

Subscription to sustain the Anti-Slavery movement.

That period of the year is now at hand when the old accounts of the Anti-Slavery Society are usually settled, and a new beginning made. This year the Annual Meeting will be deferred to a period some months later in the season than heretofore. This will not, however, prevent us from commencing at the usual time the work of the coming year.

The expenses of Douglass, Remond, and Pillsbury, on their Western tour, will not be borne by the East. J. W. Walker, N. N. Selby, Leander O. Hatch, Valentine Nicholson, J. P. Davis, and H. W. Curtis, persons residing in the West, must be sustained in the field, (as well as others who should now be pleading the cause of the slave) if we would spread the anti-slavery sentiment and liberate the bondman.

The pledges made, and to be paid within the year which has nearly expired, will, when settled, enable the Society to pay off its liabilities contracted for the past year.

Let us, therefore, commence making our contributions for the year to come, and each one state what he or she will contribute, to be paid either at the Anniversary, or before another year expires. By adopting this plan we will, when we meet together at the Anniversary, know what to depend upon to sustain the operations of the Society; and those who wish the Lecturer to go forth, scattering the "living coals of truth," upon the "naked heart" of the nation, will signify the extent of that wish by responding to this call.

The subscriptions of each town will be acknowledged separately.

The town of Salem has subscribed towards defraying the expenses of Douglass and Remond \$34.00. The New Lisbon Sewing Circle the amount of Mr. Garrison's expenses on his Western tour—sum indefinite.

East Fairfield,	85 70
Unity,	1 87
Columbiana,	6 50
Cool Spring,	25
Lowellville,	13 75
Coltsville,	50
Cainfield,	6 00
Youngstown,	17 00
Bedford,	1 25
Marlborough,	14 25
Linsville,	11 75
Mr. Union,	50
Randolph,	42 00
Deerfield,	6 42
	164 74

These subscriptions with the exception of one town are to be paid at or before the Anniversary. After the Anniversary, the amount paid by each individual will be acknowledged separately.

Will not every town where there is a single abolitionist commence a subscription and forward list of the contributors' names with the amount subscribed by each individual? Let us hear from all. Direct to James Barnaby.

SAML BROOKE,
General Agent.

EXHIBITIONS.

HIRAM GILMORE AND HIS PUPILS.

We wish to call attention to the following list of appointments made by Mr. Gilmore, to be filled in his contemplated tour through the state.

We hope the friends of humanity will do all that is possible, to give these colored children an opportunity of showing that those with a dark skin are as capable as others of cultivation.

Those who have attended the Exhibitions formerly held by Mr. Gilmore's pupils, need not be told how interesting and entertaining they are. Let such use their influence in getting out good audiences. Their route will be as follows:

Friday, July 3d, Palmyra;
Saturday, 3d, Harveysburgh;
Monday & Tuesday, 5th & 6th, Xenia;
Wednesday, 7th, London;
Thursday & Friday, 8th & 9th, Columbus;
Saturday, 10th, Patterson's meeting-house;
Mon. & Tues., 12th & 13th, Mt. Vernon;
Wednesday, —
Thursday, —
Friday & Saturday, 16th & 17th, Oberlin;
Mon. & Tues., 19th & 20th, Elyria;
Wed. & Thurs., 21st & 22d, Cleveland;
Friday & Sat., 23d & 24th, Painesville;
Monday, 26th, Ashtabula;
Tuesday, 27th, Jefferson;
Wednesday, 28th, Austintown;
Thursday, 29th, Chardon;
Friday & Sat., 30th & 31st, Chagrin Falls;
Mon. & Tues., Aug. 3d & 4th, Akron;
Wed. & Thursday, 4th & 5th, Massillon;
Friday & Sat., 6th & 7th, Massillon;
Monday & Tues., 9th & 10th, Wooster;
Wednesday, —
Thursday, 12th, Newark;
Friday & Sat., 13th & 14th, Lancaster;
Mon. & Tues., 16th & 17th, Circleville;
Wednesday, 18th, Bloomingsburg;
Thursday, 19th, Wilmington;
Friday, 20th, Yankee

Individual Responsibility.

In these days, when a belief in organic sin, for which no individual is responsible, is as much a part of the faith of the people of this land, as is the doctrine of the intercession of saints of the Catholic church, it seems necessary frequently to recur to a fact which is almost lost sight of—man's individuality. But few would probably deny its existence in explicit language, yet the great mass of the people do not recognize the doctrine of individual responsibility in its full and legitimate meaning, but make the religious and political organizations of the land, the scape-goats upon which they fasten their most crying sins. The indulgences of the Church of Rome, peddled out in Luther's day by the profligate and notorious Tetzel, did not tend more fully to destroy the popular sense of individual moral accountability, than does the course pursued by many of the most prominent of the religious teachers of this land. Indeed, we can see but little practical difference between the two. Tetzel, for a greater or less sum, gave a written permission to the person therein named, to commit certain sins, the Church of Rome assuming the responsibility; teachers of our modern divinity, without any specified pecuniary consideration, divorce the sin from the sinner, and declare that the former may exist without the latter in all cases where the sin is organic in its character. The result of the former system of indulgences was, that the grossest corruption, and wickedness the most vile, pervaded both Church and State; and in these latter days the result of the more modern system of indulgences has been but little if any better.

Slavery and War are at this time the two giant sins of this nation. Both are legalized by the State; both are sanctified by the Church, and both declared to be organic sins, for which no one in particular is responsible. It is true, the slaveholder makes a slave of the free born child, compels him to live in darkness and degradation, coerces him to toil, and treats him in every respect as a brute; but our modern divines say he is not to be censured for doing thus—it is his misfortune to live in a State where slavery is a part of the organic law of the land, and consequently, although a great sin is committed, there is no individual sinner in the case. The tyrant lays this flattering unction to his soul, he accepts of the indulgence so kindly proffered him by the Protestantism of the 19th century, his crimes are multiplied, the register of the Eternal is more and more crowded with the record of the wrongs he perpetrates; yet his faith in the doctrine of organic sin continues to increase in proportion to the necessity he feels for justification by it.

There is the war with Mexico, a war which is admitted by a large minority, if not an actual majority of the people, to be most infamous both in its origin and progress. Yet hundreds and thousands of such willingly furnish men and money to support it, and why? Because they are taught that this is a case where individual accountability ceases to exist—where the organic nature of the sin throws all responsibility upon the government. General Taylor, it is said, regards the war as unjust and aggressive, yet he has become so much an organic man, or at best so wholly a machine that his individuality is entirely lost; he does not regard himself accountable as a man, but only as a soldier who is bound to obey the orders of his superior, be those orders what they may. And the people, the professed opponents of the war, greatly extol the heroism of General Taylor; and although they know he is engaged in a contest which they regard as infamous, burning the villages and sacking the cities of an unoffending nation, destroying men, women and children in order to gain glory for the American arms, they do not regard him as accountable, but without sin in this matter.

We might enumerate many other things which are regarded as sins by those who sanction them, but being organic sins, they feel no responsibility as individuals for their action in relation to them; such, for instance, as legalizing lotteries, licensing the sale of ardent spirits, and judicial murders by the appointed officers of the law.

All moral reform movements are based upon the doctrine of man's individual accountability; it is that to which they appeal; it is by that they aim to overthrow the wrongs that exist, and to banish evil from the world; and one of the greatest difficulties they have to contend with, is the fact that the mass of the people in a greater or less degree have such erroneous views of their individual being, such crude notions of their own responsibility. The advocates of Peace, Temperance, and Anti-Slavery have therefore found it necessary to impress upon the public mind the doctrine of man's individual accountability, and to make each one feel for himself that duty requires of him to approve both by word and life, all that is right, and to discontinue all that is wrong. Did every man who is opposed to the war with Mexico, feel that he had a duty to perform in relation to it as a man, a duty far more binding than any allegiance he may owe to a human institution, the sword would soon be sheathed, peace would be restored, and the crimsoned plains of that ill-fated land no more be trampled by the troops of the invader. But it is not so; with scarcely an exception they strive to shift their responsibility to the soulless corporations they have themselves created, and

of which they form a part, and then flatter themselves they are guiltless. So of slavery. Did all in Church and State who truly hate it feel that they are bound to work for its overthrow, not merely as sectarians and politicians laboring, if at all, in and through their sects, and parties, and governments, but as men whose battle-field is the great wide world, the God-defying system would fall, for individual exertion, based upon individual responsibility, are the Archimedean lever and fulcrum by which the whole world can be moved.

As haters of slavery, then, we must endeavor to strengthen, or if necessary, to re-create man's consciousness of individual accountability, and make every one feel as though upon him rested all the responsibility of the regeneration of a world lying in wickedness; and there is no better way for Abolitionists to do this, than to show by their lives that this is their own practical faith.

Desperate Fellows.

A few mornings since our quiet village was thrown into quite an excitement by the intelligence that a gang of runaways was held at bay a few miles off, who had defiance to their pursuers and refused to be taken alive. A company of some 20 or 25 men, all "roughs for the fray," at once hastened to the scene of operations, where they found three desperadoes, defeated and disarmed. A few young men had pursued them a short distance with dogs, when they took a stand and prepared to give battle. They were armed with scythes, blades, and on being approached, they brandished their weapons, and swore they would not surrender. They were fired upon repeatedly, without effect, and as often would they rush upon their pursuers and force them to give back, notwithstanding their advantage in arms and ammunition. Nor did they suffer themselves to be taken until their leader was completely disabled and another of the number severely, and the third slightly wounded. The captain was truly a desperate fellow. To the last, he was unshaken; and although lying helpless on the ground, with one arm shattered, two shots in his head, and several in different parts of his body, he still urged his comrades not to surrender. The recovery of this fellow is doubtful. The others were not dangerously wounded.

This affair occurred among us last week, and although it may be regarded as a most unparalleled outrage, on the part of the negroes concerned, yet we hear nothing said about prosecuting the offenders. We have no desire to see the owners of these slaves put in a position where they may be compelled to give up their property. But we do think that the good of society, and a due regard for the laws of the land require that such cases should be brought before a tribunal of justice. These were not merely runaway negroes, and, as such, answerable for their offence to their master only; but they were public offenders, outlaws—bearing bloody weapons for unlawful purposes, and absolutely using them with intent to kill. If this case does not demand legal investigation, we know not where we shall ever find one that does. It touches, it is true, the owners of the negroes, in a tender point—and for this we are sorry; but we really think we have no more right to let the matter rest where it is, than if those formidable scythes-blades had taken off the head of a peaceable citizen.—Lagrange (Ga.) Chattahoochee.

Had the achievements above narrated been performed on Mexican soil by white Americans, the article we have quoted instead of being headed "Desperate Fellows," would have had a flaming caption of "Unparalleled Heroism!" or "Indomitable Bravery!" or some other expression calculated to extol the actors. Our readers doubtless remember the adventures of Captain Hentz, who was taken prisoner with Gaines, Clay, and others, and with great difficulty effected his escape from his captors; nor have they forgotten how the public journals were filled with the highest eulogiums of his conduct on that occasion. However praiseworthy may have been his heroism, however bold and daring his deeds, his achievements are not to be compared with those of the leader of the runaways, whose name the journalist has unfortunately omitted. There has seldom been placed upon record the history of a more gallant physical contest than that which he waged against his oppressors, and if this nation is to go into ecstasies because the southern leader of an American army of invaders repelled to a Mexican officer, "General Taylor never surrenders," how should it honor and glorify this other southern leader of an American army acting on the defensive, fighting in accordance with the doctrines of the Declaration of Independence, who—his own enemies testifying—"to the last was unsubdued," and though lying on the ground with his body riddled with balls, two shots in his head and his arm shattered, "still urged his comrades not to surrender!" The glory of Captain Hentz, and the more exceeding glory of Gen. Taylor fades into twilight obscurity when in the presence of the resplendent brightness which surrounds the deeds of this nameless hero.

The Southern editor who wrote the article we have quoted, is so dead to all chivalric feeling that he has no sympathy for the noble chieftain; he is in fact of so sordid and mercenary a disposition, that all he sorrows for, is that if the leader and his brave little band are brought to trial, their pretended owners may lose their human property by a public execution.

We hope no one will infer from what we have written, that we justify the negroes in fighting even for their liberty; but we do say, that if war is ever justifiable, it is in such a case, while that which this government is now waging is unqualifiedly mean, wicked and infamous; and further, that if deeds of courage on the battle field are to be

applauded, and rewarded by the gift of civil office, that negro chieftain is far more worthy of being made President of the United States than is General Zachary Taylor.

GRAHAM'S MONTHLY for July is before us. We see in one of its embellishments—and in the promise of others of a similar character—a mournful evidence of the popularity of the Mexican war. That man, who has done more to butcher the Mexicans than any other leader of the American invaders, who more than any other has brought blighting, and woe, and desolation into the families of our sister Republic, who has overthrown the home altars of thousands and ground their hearth-stones to powder; that man is considered sufficiently worthy to have his likeness form the principal embellishment of a popular Magazine.

We look upon it with the same kind of interest with which we would view the portrait of Latimer, the Barbataria pirate; not however that we believe the latter was the doer of so great iniquity as the former. Latimer never so far demeaned himself as to become a slaveholder, he was never so degraded as to fight for the extension of slavery. Taylor has done both; and the time will come when the characters of these men, stripped of all the adventitious circumstances which society has thrown around them, will be viewed not according to the estimation which the world now places upon them, but as clear-sighted Truth and stern Justice demands they should be regarded.

With the exception above noted, we very much like the July No. so far as we have read it. It contains its usual variety, furnished by Cooper, Arthur, Hosmer, Fanny Forester and other of its contributors.

BRANDING.—Some time since it was stated that a slave boy at Cape Girardeau, Missouri, had been branded on the face with the words "slave for life." An editor at St. Louis having doubt of the story, a correspondent of the Reveler, writing from Cape Girardeau, clinches it as follows:

If the editor wants proof of it, if he comes down here he can see the boy, the fiend who did the damnable deed, and the man that owns the boy; and, if necessary, can have their names in full. They both live here; the man who did it is an Englishman. It would seem that, although they were willing, the act should be done still they do not like the public to know it, but dare not deny it; and if they do not look sharp more will appear on the subject. The owner of the boy is a man of wealth, and all are surprised that he would have such an act done, as he has been looked upon hitherto as a man of good feelings, and a good master and good citizen.

The case referred to in the above paragraph has been going the rounds of the papers, accompanied by an expression of considerable indignation on the part of various editors.—The fact that the branding was done by an "Englishman," has unlocked their tongues and given them a warrant for denouncing the act as a damnable deed, and the actor as a fiend; yet it seems that neither the man who used the branding iron, nor the one who claims the boy are willing to have the fact made public. Not so, however, in the case of Mr. Miesjah Ricks, of Nash County, N. C., who, in the Raleigh "Standard" of July 18th, 1838, thus unblushingly proclaims his own villany, and acknowledges himself a very Nero in cruelty.

"Ran away, a negro woman and two children; a few days before she went off, I burnt her with a hot iron on the left side of her face. I tried to make the letter M."

The indignation that should have been poured out upon Mr. Miesjah Ricks some nine years since, for the branding on the face of a negro woman, and upon the respectable editor of that respectable paper, the Standard, for yielding to the paltry inducement of a few dollars, for publishing the fact in his paper as a means to facilitate her recapture while creeping from bondage, appears to have been bottled up and reserved for the "Englishman" who branded a boy! This is perhaps owing to a reduction to individual application of the motto—"Our Country, right or wrong." It will do to condemn an "Englishman" for an act of atrocity, but not an American; for it is our countrymen, as well as "Our Country, right or wrong."

While we utterly abhor a fiend-like spirit, whether manifested by an Englishman or an American, we have no respect for that indignation which passes over the crimes of the latter to vent its national hatred upon the misdeeds of the former.

NEGRO STAMPEDE.—We learn that a stampede occurred among the negroes at and near Mayville, a few days ago. Five or six of the number belonged to a prominent and influential member of the Northern Methodist Church at Mayville. And we also understand that a distinguished preacher of that denomination was at the gentleman's house at the time his negroes left.—Covington (Ky.) Register.

And yet we are told by those whose purpose it best suits, that the Methodist Church North, gives no sanction to slavery, is in fact an anti-slavery organization. As the agitation on this question increases, we doubt not its members will have less and less to do with the system, as the pious brother at Mayville will probably testify with a sorrowful countenance and a heavy heart, as he remembers the five or six negroes who have escaped from his grasp.

In another column will be found a Circular emanating from the Ladies' Anti-Slavery Society of Ashtabula Co. and addressed to women, which we commend to the perusal of all who have hearts to feel for woman, oppressed and degraded.

To Correspondents.

Communications to secure attention must be post paid. The Publishing Committee have been taxed to a most unwarrantable extent the past year, in paying postage on articles, many of which were entirely unfit for publication.

E. Her article will appear soon.

J. J. W. We can furnish the books he desires. Those bound in muslin will be \$5 per doz.—in paper, \$3.75.

We think friend W. failed to show what he proposed in the commencement of his communication. We are very happy to learn, however, that he has "firmly resolved not to sustain slavery by any relation whatever, social, religious or political; but to spurn it as the enemy of God and man." It is a matter of rejoicing also that "there are others in Wadsworth, who believe in worshipping God in spirit and in truth, and have no union with slaveholders either in Church or in State, and are not afraid that the Sabbath will be profaned by laying before the people the horrors of war and the diabolism of slavery."

K. Discussion on the subject of his article, is doubtless calculated to do good; but the Bugle is not the place for it. When we took charge of this paper we pledged ourselves to the abolitionists of the country—for all, whether West or East, who are interested in the Disunion movement, have a deep interest in the success of the Bugle—that we would make it an Anti-Slavery paper. Acting in good faith to them, and also in accordance with our own sense of propriety, we have studiously avoided discussion on all subjects but slavery. We attack no man's notions on any other question, and whenever they are alluded to, it is always incidentally, or by way of illustration.

B. M. C. The package is here yet. How shall it be sent?

DEMOCRACY IN THE GRANITE STATE.—The members of the Democratic party are rejoicing in what they call the re-establishment of Democracy in New-Hampshire, where it appears they recently succeeded in electing the Speaker of the House of Representatives by a majority of 13 votes. Such a result a twelvemonth since would have been a very different affair to what it now is. They then staked their hopes of success upon the pro-slavery character of their party. Their devotion to Southern interests was the cause of their defeat. They felt it to be so, and the Democracy of New-Hampshire makes a far higher anti-slavery profession in 1847 than it did in 1846. The contemptible part played by Colonel Cilley probably helped them to regain their lost power.

We perceive from an analysis of the votes cast on this occasion, that John Preston who was named as "the abolition candidate" received one vote! From this we necessarily infer one of two things; either that Liberty party's Representatives are reduced from the half dozen or dozen of last year, to one, or else, that they have become so progressive as to vote with the Whigs or Democrats. It is probable however, that some of the more gifted of that party can so explain this little affair as to make it appear a party triumph.

MR. WEBSTER AND THE BALL.—The Charleston Evening News says: "A friend, alluding to the ball given to this gentleman remarked that it was a reflection on the hospitality of our city, to tell Mr. Webster, as soon as he arrives here, he must take to his heels."

Did not Charleston tell this to the Hon. Samuel Hoar, who went there, not on an intriguing tour for electioneering purposes, but as the representative of a State, demanding Constitutional justice for old Massachusetts? Aye, and did she not threaten him with a coat of tar and feathers if he did not follow her advice? And yet Massachusetts, like a sick child compelled to take a dose of nauseous medicine, swallows down the insult offered her in the person of Samuel Hoar, and smacks her lips over the sugar plumb compliment which Charleston afterward pays to Daniel Webster.

HONOR TO THOMAS CORWIN.—A correspondent of the New Orleans Delta, writing from Mexico, says:

By the way, Hon. Thomas Corwin was burnt in effigy by a large and respectable convocation of the boys, a few nights since, with very strong and unequivocal symptoms of disapprobation. A great many prayers, intended for the honorable Senator's benefit, were put up on the occasion. We are sorry to be compelled to remark that their peculiar character is hit off in a popular little tract entitled "The Swearer's Prayer."

We suppose these "boys" thought as their father, the Devil, could not procure Corwin's body to burn, they, as dutiful children, must burn him in effigy. Poor deluded, misguided fellows! not to know they were thus honoring the man whose name they wished to make infamous.

The Turks on the Advance.—The Sultan has abolished the slave market at Constantinople. He has made a donation of £1,000 to relieve the distresses of Ireland; and recently, at a great levee, his ambassador in London was accompanied by his wife. The name "Turk" may yet become an epithet of refinement, as it has been of cruelty.—Mass. Spy.

And the name "Christian" synonymous with barbarity, perfidy and meanness, unless the true followers of Jesus redeem it from the infamy brought upon it by those who have "stolen the livery of the Court of Heaven" to further their own selfish and despicable ends.

Important Movement!

DOINGS OF THE GENERAL ASSEMBLY!!

By a report of the proceedings of the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church (New School), held at Cincinnati, and published in the Herald of that place, it appears that an important matter had been brought before that body, which was gallantly and gracefully disposed of, as witness the following:

TUESDAY, May 24—9 A. M.

Opening exercises as usual. Minutes read and approved. Rev. Mr. —, on behalf of certain ladies of the city, presented to the Moderator a bouquet of flowers, as a token of respect, and as emblematic of the Eden-like influence which they trusted the Assembly would have on the religious spirit of the city. The Moderator returned thanks and remarked, that while he received with gratitude the beautiful, fragrant flowers—descendants of those of Eden, he would not forget the equal beauty and the more delicate purity of the daughters of Eve.

We exceedingly regret that the modesty of the reporter did not permit him to give the name of the Reverend gentleman who took so conspicuous a part in this gospel movement; but inasmuch as the work was done, it is perhaps as well to let modest merit dwell, like the violet, in the shadow and retirement of its humble home.

How is it!—The New York Tribune, speaking of the Loco Focos of New Hampshire, says,

"They belong to the Maulverer school, and treat their principles as they do their trees—when they interfere with their prospects, they cut them down!"

What did the Tribune do with its Anti-Slavery and Anti-Mexican war principles the night its office was illuminated in honor of the victories acquired by a slaveholding General at Buena Vista and elsewhere?

The Salem A. S. Sewing Circle will meet at the house of Laura Barnaby to-morrow (Saturday) afternoon.

The Presbyterian General Assembly.

(New School.)—This body met in Cincinnati by adjournment, but owing to a contrariety of opinion which had sprung up since the last meeting as to the constitutionality of holding such an adjourned meeting, the impression gained ground that no business would probably be done and that the Assembly would only meet to adjourn sine die; but a small number of delegates therefore were in attendance—some sixty or seventy—and but little business of importance transacted. We have seen only imperfect reports of the proceedings, but enough to observe that the subject of slavery was refused to be entertained on the ground that the Assembly had already acted upon it, and that it could only come up on a vote of two-thirds for reconsideration. In the course of the meeting an attempt was made to get the action of the Assembly on a specific point relating to the subject, but the moderator, Dr. Cox, ruled that not only the general subject of slavery, but every thing relating to it was precluded by the above-mentioned action of the house. Against this decision of the chair Mr. Bushnell took an appeal which was negatived by a vote of 25 to 23. The Assembly was only in session three or four days. We notice that a meeting was about to be held in Cincinnati for the formation of an Anti-Slavery Presbyterian Church and a new General Assembly. This movement grows out of the hopelessness, in the view of those who are active in it, of the task of reforming the old body, or making it in any good degree, in the matter of slavery, what it ought to be. We are inclined to think that the life of the new school body will be found in the church about to be formed. [Pa. Freeman.]

THE OLD SCHOOL GENERAL ASSEMBLY.—This body met in Richmond, Virginia, and at the last advices was still in session. Last year it met in Louisville, Kentucky. It seems to find something congenial to its nature in a slaveholding region. No action has been taken on the subject of slavery, the decision of 1845—which was highly favorable to the slaveholding members of the body—being deemed all sufficient. But the subject has not escaped altogether without notice; but such notice!

It appears that the usual letters were received from the Scotch and Irish General Assemblies—bodies with which the Assembly is in correspondence. These letters were referred without reading to a committee to be answered. When the answers were reported the reading of the original letters was called for, but was refused on the ground that they were not fit to be read before that community. They were full of rank abolition, and it was urged that if they were entertained so far as to be read, a false and injurious impression would be made upon the community in regard to the character of the General Assembly. The next day, however, the Assembly seemed a little ashamed of the course they had pursued, and deemed it best to have the letters read; but they took care by the comments of individual members to do what was in their power to neutralize their effect. The Irish letter was most severely censured. Its use of the words "man-stealers," "robbers," &c., was considered highly indecorous and unchristian. One member thought that this was a most ungrateful return for the generous liberality which had been extended to the starving people of that country. The answer to this letter declined any further discussion of the slavery question in any future correspondence. The letter of the Scotch church (the Free) was considered much more courteous; and great praise was awarded to Drs. Candlish and Duncan for the course they had pursued, and their noble vindication of the character of Southern American Christians. What a compliment! If the faces of those reverend Doctors be not suffused with the crimson of shame when they hear it, it will be because they are past feeling. The answer to this letter intimated no desire to discontinue correspondence on any subject.—Jb.

Guerilla War on the Rio Grande.

An attentive correspondent at Camargo has enclosed to us the following order, issued by Canales. It was found upon the Alcald of Guerrero, who was at the time in company with one of Canales' captains, and in conjunction with him, as we supposed, taking measures to carry it into effect. Lieut. Bee, of Capt. Lamar's company of rangers, happened to come upon them, arrested them both and brought them to Camargo.—N. O. Pic.

FRONTIER BRIGADE OF CAVALRY. Camp in San Augustin, April 4, '47. I this day send to the Adjutant Inspector of the National Guards, the following instructions:

Heara, with the greatest indignation, that the Americans have committed a most horrible massacre at the rancho of Guadalupe. They made prisoners, in their own houses and by the side of their families, twenty-five peaceable men, and immediately shot them. To expel this class of warfare, which is no war, but atrocity in all its fury, there is no other course left us than retaliation; and in order to pursue this method, rendered imperative by the fatal circumstances above mentioned, you will immediately declare martial law, with the understanding that eight days after the publication of the same, every individual who has not taken up arms (being capable of so doing) shall be considered a traitor and instantly shot.

Martial law being in force, you are bound to give no quarter to any American who you may meet or who may present himself to you, even though he may be without arms. You are also directed to publish this in all the towns in this State, forcibly impressing them with the severe punishment that shall be inflicted for the least omission of this order.

We have arrived at that state in which our country requires the greatest sacrifices; her sons should glory in neither but to become soldiers, and as brave Mexicans to meet the crisis. Therefore, if the army of invasion continues, and our people remain to the towns which they have molested, they deserve not one ray of sympathy nor should any one ever cease to make war upon them. You will send a copy of this to each of your subordinates, and they are authorized to proceed against the chiefs of their squadrons or against their colonels or any other, even against me, for any infraction of this order—the only mode of salvation left. The enemy wages war against us and even against those peaceable citizens who, actuated by improper impulses, desire to remain quiet in their houses. Even these they kill, without quarter; and this is the greatest favor they may expect from them. The only alternative left us, under these circumstances, is retaliation, which is the strong right of the offended against the offending. To carry this into effect attach yourself to the authorities. Your filing to do this will be considered a crime of the greatest magnitude. All the officers of the troops are directed to assist you in carrying out this order, and it is distinctly understood there shall be no exceptions. Neither the clergy, military citizens or other persons shall enjoy the privilege of remaining peaceably at their homes. The whole of the corporation shall turn out with the citizens, leaving solely as the authority of the town, one of the members who is over the age of sixty years; at the same time, if all the members are capable of bearing arms, then none shall be excepted; leaving to act some one who is incapable of military service. You yourself must be an example to others, by conforming to this requisition. And I send this to you for publication, and charge you to see it executed in every particular; and communicate it also to the commanders of the squadrons in your city, who will aid you in carrying into effect these instructions; and in fact you are directed to do all and everything which your patriotism may prompt.—God and Liberty.

ANTONIO CANALES.

From the True Democrat.

Who is Responsible?

The New York Tribune publishes a letter from an Ohio correspondent relative to the war, Gen. Taylor, and the Presidency, in reply to which, the editor enters into a argument to prove that Gen. Taylor should not be held accountable for the part he has taken in prosecuting the war, for prostituting his powers and lending his influence to overrun Mexican territory, and kill Mexican men, women, and children. In support of its position, the Tribune draws the following parallel:

"We loathe the judicial infliction of Death by human laws and tribunals; so does our friend the late Whig Sheriff of our city. And yet that friend accepted the office of Sheriff, knowing well that it might and probably would involve him in the duty of executing one or more criminals; he required to execute one or more, and did it. He might have avoided the necessity, either by declining or by resigning the office, yet did neither. Shall we deem him, then, the wilful slayer of those he executed? We say no; the State killed them; those who uphold Capital Punishment killed them—not the Sheriff who, as the chosen minister of the Law, did what the Law enjoined. We think the case of Gen. Taylor and the slaughter of the Mexicans not materially different."

We agree with the Tribune that the case of Gen. Taylor and the slaughter of the Mexicans is not materially different from that of the Whig Sheriff of New York helping to kill one or more poor wretches, only that it is on a larger scale, and if the heinousness of crime is affected by its magnitude, requires severer retribution, and more express detestation. We are not surprised to hear that Mr. Greeley, as well as the Whig Sheriff of New York, loathe the judicial infliction of death; but we are surprised to learn that the morality of those gentlemen hangs so loosely about them, that the one is willing to lend himself to a plot to perpetrate what so far as he is concerned, is murder and nothing but murder, and that the other is ready to become an apologist of crime! We do not subscribe to the doctrines of the Tribune at all, and hope we may never become so recreant to principles of moral right, as to adopt those which it advocates. The Sheriff of New York loathes the perpetration of a certain act. Why does he loathe it? Undoubtedly because he deems it wrong. He has two ways presented, by adopting either of which he can avoid it. He rejects both, and accepts another by which he knows he must do that which his moral sense loathes, and yet he

Tribune says he did no wrong! But if the Sheriff is free from responsibility, who is to bear the guilt? Why, the State, says the Tribune, and those who uphold Capital Punishment. That is, the instigator of crime is to be held alone answerable, and the perpetrator of it is to go scot free. In Law, the accessory to crime is equally responsible with the perpetrator of it, and this principle is founded in good sense and sound morality. But this was only legal death—only judicial murder—the law authorized it and the Sheriff was the executor of the Law! We have yet to learn that a legal enactment is capable of altering the nature of things and of making wrong right. True, it may offer immunity to him who carries out its bloody requirements, but it can never absolve him from moral guilt. In this case the Sheriff voluntarily committed an act which he knew to be wrong, according to the admission of the Tribune, and if he is not the wilful slayer of those he executed, we cannot see who is. Of course, if he had not accepted the office, and agreed, for so much money, to do so much moral wrong, somebody else would. Here is exactly where the argument of the Tribune comes at last. That is, if he had refused to do wrong, somebody else would have been found to do it in his stead, and that other person, probably, a localist; therefore it was right for him to do wrong. This same argument has been used from time immemorial, and is very convenient frequently, as in this case; though as here, never very convincing.

We thank the Tribune for this parallel, because it presents the question at issue, in so simple a shape that all can understand it, and the conclusion drawn from the premises, is so palpably erroneous, that no one can fail to detect it. The application to the case of Gen. Taylor, is also easy, and will lead all thinking men, we trust, to the same conclusion as that to which we have arrived, namely, that whoever voluntarily perpetrates a wrong, is himself responsible for it.

The Slave Trade.

The following paragraph is from a late number of the Liverpool Mercury.

"The Cygnets, 6, Commodore P. H. Somerville, arrived at Spithead, on Saturday from the coast of Africa station, where she had been employed during the past three years, adding in the suppression of the slave trade. She left Sierra Leone on the 19th of February. She has captured 1760 slaves, and 13 vessels, 15 of which were condemned, and she has been healthy the whole time she has been upon the coast. The slave trade was going on briskly notwithstanding the vigilance of the cruisers, and it was pretty broadly hinted that the American cruisers favored the slave trade. When the Cygnets left, there was lying off Cape Mount a large bark, with the stripes and stars flying, commanded by a daring fellow named Canot. This vessel was a most suspicious looking craft, fitted with three decks, capable of carrying 2000 slaves. The Cygnets is the only vessel which has captured a slave on the Sierra Leone station for eighteen months, and she was which price, with 530 persons on board. Letters by the Cygnets enable us to contradict the report published in the Cork Constitution, as to the alleged massacre of 2000 negroes in a slave depot at Gallinas. It is wholly without foundation."

Capture of an Alleged Slaver.

The bark Chancellor, of New York, captured by the United States Brig Dolphin, on the coast of Africa, as being engaged in the slave trade, arrived here yesterday morning in charge of Lieut. Dulain and a prize crew, and having also on board the Captain, two mates and six seamen of the Chancellor, who were yesterday taken in charge by Deputy Marshall Smith, and brought to the City. There will probably be an examination this forenoon. There were no slaves on board the Chancellor at the time of her capture, but circumstances of suspicion existed which it is said, warranted the Dolphin in sending her home. The persons under arrest are Capt. James A. Freeman, of the bark, and his chief mate, Mr. John Gibson. The second mate and crew are detained as witnesses.

The Chancellor was found off Cape Mount, near the establishment of the celebrated Capt. Canot, who had chartered her; and not far from the position occupied by the schooner Patuxent, a year or two ago, at the time of her capture—[afterward cleared] She was provided, it is said, with a slave deck, and had on board supplies of rice and water.—Tribune.

The Slave Orator.

The speech of Frederick Douglass, at the Anniversary of the American Anti-Slavery Society, in New York, is justly regarded as a remarkable production. Eight years ago its author was a toiling slave on a Maryland plantation—the mere chattel personal of its owner. Yet, this man's speech, as given in the New York Tribune, by a literal and exact reporter, as a mere literary production, will compare favorably with the best addresses of the ablest of the scholars and doctors of divinity who took part in the late religious universities. We might take exceptions to one or two passages, but, as a whole, it is a noble refutation of the charge of natural inferiority urged against the colored man.—National Era.

J. G. W.

Grand Temperance Rally ON THE FOURTH OF JULY.

The New Garden Total Abstinence Society intends celebrating the Birth Day of our National Independence, by holding a two days Mass Meeting on the Public Square in New Garden, under a spacious Arbor, erected especially for the occasion. Commencing on Saturday the 3d, July at 11 o'clock, A. M. The following gentlemen have been invited, and it is expected will be present.

Mr. Williams, Pittsburgh.
Rev. J. B. Graham, New Lisbon.
Rev. Isaac Erret, do.
Dr. Geo. McCook, do.
Dr. Leonard Hanna, do.
Rev. J. P. Connolly, Guilford.
Jacob Heaton, do.
Daniel McCurdy, do.
S. Wadsworth, do.
Isaac Trecoth, do.
and others.

Turn out, Friends of Temperance of Columbiana and adjoining counties, and spend this day in the glorious cause of Temperance. By order of the Ex. Committee. JAMES R. GRAHAM, Sec'y. New Garden, June 14, 1845.

Receipts.

Jas. Richardson, Guilford,	1.50-104
M. Millinger, Unity,	3.00-104
Jno. M. Allen,	2.00
Ann Kyle, Kinsman,	76-81
Geo. Hutton, Salem,	37-103
Wm. Dennison, Youngstown,	1.50-88
Murray & Brothers, do	2.00-76
Jane Henry, Ashtabuta,	1.50-122
Ruth Tomlinson,	2.00-130
C. M. Strawbridge, Canton,	1.00-97
Myron Eggleston, Northfield,	75-101
J. McKessen,	24-100
Joe. W. Plimley, Little Hocking,	3.00-104
Jos. Lundy, Bellevernon,	1.40-111
Jacob Wilson, do	1.50-111
A. S. Sallie,	75
A. H. Clark,	27
Wm. Rockwell, Richfield,	75-96
S. Brooks, Hinkley,	75-96
M. Thorpe,	60
Ira D. Yocum, Pennville,	2.00-122
Jos. Windale, Thomas' Shop,	1.50-97
B. Hillman, Salem,	1.00-122
Saml. Granger, Mahoning,	3.00-104
Jas. Northrup, Chester X Roads,	1.50-124
W. L. Mhill, Lodi,	1.00-95

* Post Office address not correctly given. If subscribers making remittances would give us their P. O. address instead of their place of residence when both are not the same, it would save us a great deal of trouble, and ensure them immediate credit on our books, which of course we cannot give when we are obliged to hunt out, or try to hunt out the correct address.

* Please take notice, that in the acknowledgment of subscription money for the Bugle, not only is the amount received placed opposite the subscribers' name, but also the number of the paper to which he has paid, and which will be found in the outside column of figures.

WESTERN ANTI-SLAVERY FAIR.

It is proposed to hold a Fair, to aid the cause of emancipation, at the time and place of the next Anniversary of the Western Anti-Slavery Society; and the object of this Circular is to invite all, to assist in preparing for that occasion, who are the foes of oppression—who desire that our country shall be redeemed from the rule of tyrants—who wish to break the yoke of the captive, and to repel the aggressions which slavery is making upon our own rights. Whether the contributions shall be worthy of the cause—worthy the high professions of those who stand forth as the friends of liberty, may greatly depend, reader, upon your efforts. Are you willing to contribute of your abundance or of your poverty? are you willing to stimulate others to good works, and unite with them to bring your neighborhood offering, and lay it upon the altar of humanity? If you have neither silver nor gold, are you willing to consecrate a portion of what you do possess to this cause? Let the farmer and his wife bring grain and wool, brooms and baskets, cloth and other manufactured articles—let the dairymaid come with her cheese and butter, and the miller with his flour—let the hatter and tinner, the saddler and shoe-maker present such useful things as their several handicrafts can furnish—let the merchant contribute liberally of his stock, and those who are skillful with the needle bring such useful and fancy articles as their ingenuity may devise.

The proceeds of this Fair will be appropriated to the support of the Anti-Slavery movement in the West, either by placing them at the disposal of the Western Anti-Slavery Society or applying them by direction of the donors to some branch of this reform in harmony with the views of that Society.

The cause for which we ask you to labor is one which is fraught with the deepest interest to millions of our race—it meets with favor from the virtuous and the good, and is approved by the Father of the oppressed. We affectionately invite you to share the toil and the reward of this work—we appeal to you in the name of MAN, robbed and outraged—we ask you to be true to the instincts of your better nature, and to prove by your actions that you appreciate the blessings of liberty and the safe-guards of virtue.

BETSEY M. COWLES, Austiuburg.
LYDIA IRISH, New Lisbon.
JANE D. MCNEALY, Greene.
MARY DONALDSON, do.
MATILDA S. HOWELL, Painesville.
SUSAN MARSHALL, do.
MARIA L. GIDDINGS, Jefferson.
MERCY LLOYD, Lloydsville.
MARY ANN BRONSON, Medina.
PHIBE ANN CARROLL, Ravenna.
MARTHA J. TILDEN, do.
SARAH E. DONALDSON, New Richmond.
RUTH DOUGLASS, Green Plain.
ELIZABETH BOKTON, Solon.
MARIA WHITMORE, Andover.
REBECCA S. THOMAS, Marlborough.
SARAH BOWN, Pittsburgh.
SARAH W. TAYLOR, do.
MARY S. DICKINSON, Chagrin Falls.
SARRETT BROWN, New Lyme.
ELIZA COWLES, Geneva.
ZILPAH BARNARD, Mt. Union.
HARRIET N. TORREY, Parkman.
ELIZABETH A. STEWART, Randolph.
CORNELIA SHALLEY, do.
SILENCE RICHMOND, Munson.
ELIZABETH BUTTERWORTH, Hopkinsville.
ANN WALKER, Lewisville.
MARY GREENWOOD, New Garden.
ELIZA HOLMES, Columbiana.
LEAH VOYLESONG, do.
ANNA C. FULLER, Brooklyn.
CORNELIA R. COWLES, Buffalo, N. Y.
LAURA BARNARD, Salem.
J. ELIZABETH JONES, do.

PORTABLE VAPOR BATH.

JEREDIAH DARROW, of Youngstown, Mahoning co., Ohio, having purchased a Professor Bronson, the right of Hinks & Minors patent Portable Vapor Bath, both for Columbiana and Mahoning counties, (except the towns of Poland and Boardman) is prepared to fill all orders with dispatch. Persons wishing to purchase will please direct to Jerediah Darrow, Youngstown, Mahoning co., Ohio.

The Chairs are constructed in a superior and improved style, for giving the ordinary warm bath in private families, and by individuals; also for administering medicine in the form of vapor for the cure of cutaneous and other morbid eruptions of the body.

THE SUBSCRIBERS take this opportunity of informing their friends and the public generally that they have commenced the Wholesale Grocery Commission and Forwarding business, under the firm of Gilmore, Porter & Moore. All consignments made to them will receive prompt attention. Upon the reception of such, they will give liberal acceptances if desired—charges reasonable. Address—Gilmore, Porter & Moore, No 26, West Front street, Cincinnati.

HIRAN S. GILMORE,
ROBERT PORTER,
AUGUSTUS O. MOORE.

Cincinnati, May 4, 1847.

CHEAP FOR CASH.

The proprietors of the Salem Hardware and Drug Store, have just received their full supply of NEW HARDWARE and FRESH DRUGS. The patronage of their old customers, and the public generally is respectfully solicited. CHESSMAN & WRIGHT. Salem 11th mo 1, 1846.

DRY GOODS AND GROCERIES. BOOTS and SHOES, (Eastern and Western.) Drugs and Medicines, Paints, Oil and Dye Stuffs, cheap as the cheapest, and good as the best, constantly for sale at TRESCOTT'S Salem, O. 1st mo. 30th.

Anti-Slavery Books

Kept constantly on hand by J. Elizabeth Jones, among which are

The Fortiori Hope.
Memoir of Torrey.
Fact and Fiction.
Anti-Slavery Alphabet.
Madison Papers.
Narrative of Douglass.
The Liberty Cap.
Brotherhood of Thieves.
Slaveholder's Religion.
Christian Non-Resistance.
Disunionist, &c.

N. B. Most of the above works can be procured of Betsey M. Cowles, Austiuburg.

THE SALEM BOOK-STORE

Has recently received considerable additions to its Stock of Books and Stationery from New York and Philadelphia, and now offers to its "friends, and the public generally," as cheap and well-selected a lot as can be found any where in the county, to say the least. The subscribers have taken special pains to ascertain where the best Publications of the day were to be had, as well as the standard LITERARY & SCIENTIFIC WORKS, and now have the pleasure of saying that they have secured an excellent variety of the best and most popular. Also, a full assortment of ECLECTIC SCHOOL BOOKS, lately from Cincinnati.

All orders for Books, singly or by the lot, cheerfully and promptly attended to. GILBREATH & HOLMES. Salem, June 4, 1847.

BENJAMIN BOWN,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL GROCER, TEA-DEALER, FRUITERER, AND DEALER IN Pittsburgh Manufactured Articles. No. 141, Liberty Street, PITTSBURGH.

Coverlet & Carpet Weaver

BEFORE THE PUBLIC AGAIN.

Not for office, but to solicit a continuation of favors heretofore bestowed from his old customers, and as many new ones as will favor him with a trial. As a further inducement I have this spring obtained several new figures for my double coverlet loom, some of which will be put in operation in a few days from this date. Spin the woolen yarn 14 cuts to the pound, and bring 32 cuts after it is double and twisted, and 31 cuts cotton No. 6, two double; color of the woolen, 24 cuts blue and 8 cuts red. I am about putting in operation a loom to weave some figures on the half double coverlets as is on the double ones, which will bring every object and flower to a complete point. Spin the woolen yarn for these 16 cuts to the pound, 20 cuts when doubled and twisted, and 3 pound No. 8 single white cotton will fill one; 20 cuts No. 8 cotton double and twisted; 10 cuts single cotton No. 5, color the 10 cuts No. 5 blue will warp one. I put in operation two new figures on my other half double coverlet loom.

Figured table Linen, Ingrains and other Carps were as formerly at the old stand on Green street, Salem, Columbiana co., O.

JAMES McLERAN.

May 23, 1847.

MEDICAL.

DRS. COPE & HOLE.

Have associated for the practice of medicine. Having practised the WATER-CURE, until they are satisfied of its unequalled value, in the treatment not only of chronic but acute diseases, they are prepared to offer their professional services on the following conditions. In all acute diseases, when called early, and when proper attention is given by the nurse, if they fail to effect cures, they will ask no fees. Residence east end of Salem. January 1, 1847.

LOOKING GLASSES.

In connection with Hardware and Drugs, the subscribers have a large supply of new and handsome styles of large and small Looking Glasses and Looking Glass plates. Old frames refilled and glass cutting done to order. CHESSMAN & WRIGHT. Salem, 11th mo 1, 1846.

C. DONALDSON & CO.

WHOLESALE & RETAIL HARDWARE MERCHANTS. Kept constantly on hand a general assortment of HARDWARE and CUTLERY. No. 19 MAIN ST. CINCINNATI.

July 17, '46.

POETRY.

SUMMER.

BY MARY HOWITT.

They may boast of the spring-time when
flowers are the fairest,
And birds sing by thousands on every
green tree;
They may call it the loveliest, the greenest,
the rarest;
But the summer's the season that's dearest
to me!

For the brightness of sunshine; the depth of
the shadows;
The crystal of waters; the fullness of
green;
And the rich flowery growth of the old pasture
meadows,
In the glory of summer can only be seen.
Oh, the joy of the green-wood! I love to be
in it,
And list to the hum of the never-still bees,
And to hear the sweet voice of the old mother
linnet,
Calling unto her young 'mong the leaves
of the trees!

To see the red squirrel frisk hither and thither,
And the water-rat plunging about in his
mirth;
And the thousand small lives that the warm
summer weather
Calls forth to rejoice on the bountiful earth!

Then the mountains, how fair! to the blue
vault of heaven
Towering up in the sunshine, and drink-
ing the light,
While down their deep chasms, all splinter-
ed and riven,
Fall the fargleaming cataracts silvery
white!

And where are the flowers that in beauty are
glowing
In the garden and fields of the young, mer-
ry spring,
Like the mountain-side wilds of the yellow
broom blowing,
And the old forest-ridge, the red wastes of
the ling!

Then the garden, no longer 'tis leafless and
chilly,
But warm with the sunshine and bright
with the sheen
Of rich flowers, the moss-rose and the bright
tiger-lily,
Barbaric in pomp as an Ethiopian Queen.

Oh, the beautiful flowers, all colors combin-
ing,
The larkspur, the pink, and the sweet mig-
nonette,
And the blue fleur-de-lis, in the warm sun-
light shining,
As if grains of gold in its petals were set!

Yes, the summer,—the radiant summer's the
fairest,
For green woods and mountains, for mead-
ows and bowers,
For waters, and fruits, and for flowers the
rarest,
And for bright shining butterflies, lovely
as flowers!

Our Toiling Brethren.

Be cheerful brethren! We'll toil together,
And as we labor on from day to day,
We will not murmur, though inclement weather
Should for a time our progress stay.
We will not grieve each other with dis-
may,
Nor with rude gibes wake each other's
ire;
But rather strive to smooth life's rugged
way,
As on we wander, thirsting to aspire
Towards those lovely objects which awake
The noblest energies of human souls!
Soon as our thoughts the proper course
have taken,
Seeking that pleasure which off controls
Life's stern realities—Heaven will fire
each mind
With love for sacred duty—Justice for all
masking.

The least of us has an important part
To act upon the world's still changing
state.
We, in the tasks assigned us, most en-
gage
With tireless energy—with honest heart!
We will not writh in wild "penth" the
smart
Which stern oppression sometimes makes
us feel!
But work into each other's hands, to heal
Each other's sufferings, and cause depart
The ills which now perplex us. On be-
fore!

There is a land of promise fair and bright;
The tents we've past can trouble us no
more;
The present we must learn to use aright!
Onward! still onward, until we reach the
goal
Where Truth and Love, and Liberty,
attract the thirsting soul!

What is Death?

The following are said to have been the
last lines ever penned by the lamented Wil-
liam Leggett:

Why, what is Death but Life
In other forms of being? Life without
The coarse attributes of men, the dull
And morbidly decaying frame which holds
The ethereal spirit in, and binds it down
To brotherhood with brutes! There's no
Such thing as Death; what's so called is but
The beginning of a new existence, a fresh
Segment in the eternal round of change.

A Fragment.

Let us live that every hour
May die as the natural flower,
A self-sustaining thing of power;
That every thought, and word, and deed,
May have within itself the seed
Of future good, and future need.

The Restless Heart.

A stillness and the human heart
Are driven overboard;
If they have nothing else to grind,
They must themselves be ground.

MISCELLANEOUS.

From the Mother's Assistant.

The Sleigh Ride.

Mary Lee returned to her father's home
after a two year's residence with her uncle
Kent. Peculiar circumstances alone had in-
duced her parents to allow this long absence
from the parental roof, and joyfully was their
eldest born welcomed back again to the warm
and loving sympathies of home. With what
secret solicitude did they watch the develop-
ment of her character, to learn if the Mary
who went out from them was the same Mary
who had returned to them. It was not the
child Mary now; a taller Mary, matured in
manner, and more beautiful in person. The
little children were quite overjoyed. Charley
declared he never saw any one who could
play cat's cradle with him so well—and
as for arithmetic, "Why, a queen could
not explain his sums better than Mary did."
Alice played with her long curls, and said
she had almost forgotten that she had such a
sister; and Robert was glad he had some-
body to gossamer about. For the first week or
so, Mary was regarded as something in the
light of a visitor. By and by she began to find
her appropriate place in the family circle,
and her share of the family duty.

Then the rose-tint which invested Mary, as
they do every one whom we view through
the medium of our joyful feelings alone, be-
gan to fade away, and her parents were en-
abled to see the real light and shades of her
character. They rejoiced to see much that
was true, and excellent, and lovely in her
principles and her practice. One defect soon
appeared, which threatened some unhap-
piness to the happy home, but it was a defect
of education, and needed to be removed less
by direct precept, or formal lecture, than by
enabling her to correct her own false judg-
ment by more enlarged views of real life. Mary
was secretly dissatisfied with her home. Small
it certainly was, compared with her
uncle's; and she yearned for the elegant and
expensive furniture, for the costly decorations
and thousand luxuries which she had been
accustomed to see and enjoy there.

"O, father, why don't you have the large
open stove like uncle's? It is so much
pleasanter than this black, air-tight stove
which makes us shiver all winter."
"Because I cannot afford it, my dear," an-
swered her father, mildly.

"Why, we thought it was a beauty," ex-
claimed Charley; "but I declare, it is awful
black looking, as Mary says. O, father, I
don't believe we shall enjoy it half so much
as we expected; and Charley's admiration
of the air-tight altogether subsided.

"Mother, these flag-bottoms are very un-
fashionable. I really cannot bear the sight
of them. Why, every body has mahogany
chairs now-a-days. I wish you could see
uncle's and uncle's chairs; were so often
alluded to, that 'old flag-bottom' from that
time forth became the cognomen of a parlor
chair.

"Why, sister, you don't look pleasant,"
exclaimed Alice, as Mary entered the break-
fast room, one cold, frosty morning; "guess
you slept cold last night."

"My feet are frozen," answered Mary pet-
tishly; "at uncle's my chamber was carpeted,
and I do miss it so. Father, carpets are
very cheap. I should think you would car-
pet the chamber. I am sure I don't know
how I shall get through the winter," said
Mary in a low, querulous tone.

"O yes, father, carpet mine," exclaimed
Charley, who was never slow to receive Mary's
impressions. "John Emery's chamber
is such a beauty. It has got such a beauti-
ful carpet—and oh, father, my feet are so
cold, too," and he lapped his well booted
feet over each other with a shivering air.

"Shovel a nice new path at the side door,
Charley," said his mother, brightly, "there
is plenty of sunshine, which, with a plenty
of exercise with your new shovel, will make
you as warm as wool."

Charley did not exhibit his usual alac-
rity, and still seemed to think he should like
a carpet best, and as it was to him quite a
new idea, he appeared loth to give it up.

There are few things more disheartening to
a father or husband, who, after striving to do
all he can prudently do, to make his home
pleasant and comfortable, hears depreciating
comparison, and beholds a constant hank-
ering in a wife or child after objects which he
knows he cannot afford.

The sunshine of contented hearts becomes
clouded, while people, instead of being
thankful for what blessings they do have,
pine for that which is beyond their reach.

On a day, when Mary had been mourning
over her unfashionable cloak, pretty and be-
coming as it was, her father returned home
in the forenoon, and asked her to ride with
him a few miles from town. She gladly ac-
cepted the proposal, although "she did not
know as her hood was fit to wear," especially
as her father suggested he might make a
call somewhere.

It was a beautiful January day. The
fields lay covered with pure and untrodden
snow. The trees reflected a sparkling radi-
ance from their frosty crust. The air seemed
filled with a thousand brilliant, and the
deep, cold stillness of the country was only
broken by the dropping icicles, or the distant
sleigh-bell. Mary was much exhilarated,
both by the magnificence of the snow-scene
and her father's conversation. They rode
long on a beaten path, when he attempted to
force his way into a cross and almost un-
trodden track. They diverged from a snow-
bank here only to plunge into another there.

"O, father, where are we going?" exclaimed
Mary.

"To call at a friend's house," answered
her father; and they rode on. Mary dis-
covered a roof and chimney, on a slope not far
off.

"Why, father! it's a hut you are going
to!" The strong horse found some difficulty
in making his way from the main path to-
wards the house. They reached the door.
The steps were unsheltered. The snow had
been soiled by no human step, and no signs
of active life were visible since the storm.

"I am sure nobody lives here," said Mary,
as her father jumped out of the sleigh, and
making a path with his feet, lifted the latch of
the door. He entered and disappeared for a
few minutes. "Is this the call father meant
of make?" thought Mary, surveying the
building. The next moment he was by her
side.

"Come, Mary, let me take you in my
arms, child, and carry you into the snow as
pretty deep."

"How funny father!" said Mary, laugh-
ing, to find herself in her father's arms

which she had long since relinquished to the
younger children.

What a scene did Mary behold! Two
children were crouched beside a few sticks
of green wood, which they were in vain at-
tempting to kindle; their blue legs and pur-
ple arms boasted not even as scanty a cover-
ing as the body, with as thin a wall. A few
potato sprouts lay upon the hearth, which
one seemed greedily chewing.

"What a privilege to be a Christian!"—
and Mary, turning suddenly, beheld the
skinning arms of a woman extended from a
low bed. "Oh, Mr. Lee, I knew God would
not forsake us." Tears glistened in her sun-
ken, gray, eye, and even the gray hairs which
were scattered on her forehead, as Mary at-
tended declared, seemed like a halo around
that dry, withered face, resplendent with the
emotions of a thankful heart.

"This severe cold has set in so suddenly,
and you are not well, my dear Mary, and have
come in to help you," said Mr. Lee, kindly,
taking the sick woman's hand; "you have
been ill again, I am afraid. This is my Mar-
ry, Mrs. Jones," and he drew Mary towards
the bed.

"God bless you, my dear; God bless you
for leaving your warm home to come and
see an old one like me," said the woman, in
a broken voice, "and you are going to be
like your father, finding out the sick and re-
lieving the poor. Oh, Miss Mary, it's your
father that denies himself for his Master's
cause; he never let a penny of his money
gawgawing nobody that's suffering; and
come to him without finding help some way;
it's me that knows that, indeed. Yes, it's
me," and her voice choked, and she covered
her face in silent weeping.

Meanwhile, Mr. Lee was aiding the child-
ren's efforts about the fire.

"We've got on four potatoes, sir," said one
as in disappointment he thrust his fingers in-
to the pile of cold ashes. "Oh, sir, don't
you think they will roast to-day?" and turned
his peaked, disquieted face up to Mr. Lee,
as he made the anxious inquiry.

"If you do not have potatoes, you shall
have something, my child," said Mr. Lee,
patting the boy on his head.

"Shall we?" he exclaimed earnestly.
The good man then went to the sleigh and
bore in a basket filled with objects for im-
mediate comfort. "The Lord be praised!"—
exclaimed the aged Christian; "that's he—
that's deacon Lee!"

"Grandmother, you prayed, and told us
to pray, for God only could help us, and you
always said he would help," exclaimed the
children, running from her bed to the basket,
in grateful ecstasy.

Mary looked on in painful silence. It was
a scene she did not soon to forget. To her
full heart, her father seemed an angel, minis-
tering indeed to the heirs of salvation.

"What a privilege it was to be blessed that
suffering family!" said Mary, with deep em-
otion, as she rode over the ice-bound bridge
at the foot of the hill.

"By denying myself the luxuries of life,
Mary, I have been able to do this. Our
home is all the comforts of life. Now, Mary,
you have grown up, and have a voice in
your family arrangements. Do you choose
that we shall any longer be so miserably poor,
and that our children should be so miserably
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otion, as she rode over the ice-bound bridge
at the foot of the hill.

"My Dear Cousin—I must give you a
sketch of my existence, if it is only for the
purpose of making you more content with
your own. I must exhibit the stage to you
in all its nudity, divested of its pretenses, its
scenery, gay costumes, and illusions, that
you may entertain a just horror of its painted
women, its doubled canvas, its ugly and
worn-out men, with hollow complexions and
bleared eyes, who work out the semblance
of youth and manhood, with greasy black
wigs, vermilion, powder and burnt cork.

"My mother makes me rise very early in
the morning, and soon afterwards shuts me
up in a room where there are a table, a chair,
and a cheval glass—the last being an indis-
pensable article of furniture to an actress.—
There, with a cup of coffee, a sponge cake,
and a volume of Moliere, I may eat and drink
if I can, but learn I must, for at ten o'clock
comes 'the Professor,' who tortures me for
an hour in making me recite, carry my
head and my arms, and dispose my feet, ac-
cording to a certain set of Theophrastus rules.
When I have been imprisoned for an hour—
when I have learned like a parrot, all the in-
dications of my master—imitated his gestures
like a monkey—acquired his peculiar cadences—
his notions of the sense of a phrase—
and studied pauses, and rests, and punctua-
tion—in short, when I have played the pup-
pet till I am tired, and run down like a clock
wound up to go for a certain time, he departs,
and I am equipped for rehearsal at the the-
atre."

"The theatre! You never saw a theatre
in the day-time! If you knew what it is
without an audience, without lights—excepting
some four or five dirty lamps, which emit
more smoke than light—with a manager, who
sould if he is old, and make love (which is
worse) if he is young, you would compare it
to a vast empty tomb. Well! I get to this
accursed place, where I am doomed to hear
course pleasantries regarding the mothers of
actresses, compliments to my beauty, which
even make me blush through my rouge, and
an witness of scenes which display all the
worst passions of the human heart in full ac-
tivity. If the actors whose piece we may be
rehearsing, enjoy but little celebrity, he ap-
pears humble and submissive. He gener-
ally carries a snuff-box, and offers a pinch
to the actors. If he wishes to hint a fault,
he does it with so contrite an air, that you
would suppose him the culprit. On the other
hand, should the actor stand high in public
esteem, he is offensively proud and despot-
ic; the actors then enervate him with
their snuff, severely petition for good parts,
and even ask for advice. Then, the au-
thor himself is so ridiculously jealous
of each other, that you would fancy they
were rival sultanas of the same seraglio.

"Talk of poetry, illusion, art!—the art of
the actor is a chimera, poetry is non-existent,
and the illusion is a transparent absurdity.—
The whole thing is prosaic to a degree, and
the traffic which springs from it the most
mercenary and most ignoble you can con-
ceive. Authors steal from each other, or as-
sociate for the sake of getting a few ideas.—
Actors buy each other's parts—yes, I actually
hear them say to each other, 'You have
some good points in your part—sell them to
me, and they are sold accordingly; if the
poverty or cupidity of the seller is greater
than his ambition. And the actor is made
unconsciously a party to the traffic, for he is
required to fit to the one part the line origi-
nally intended for another, and a perfect mis-
match is the result of the commerce. Oh! it
is a sad tale of quarrels and intrigues, this
same actor's life."

"After rehearsal in the large, cold dark
theatre, I go home to my little room, and
there I resume my studies, or have to try on
a dress and practise moving about in it be-
fore the glass, that I may not tread on my
train, or comport myself awkwardly. If you
were to see me all velvet and spangles, ad-
vancing, retiring, and making all sorts of ges-
ticulation before my Psyche, you would
laugh immoderately at your poor cousin—
while I! I cry my eyes out at the absurd
display. There am I obliged to be learning
to smile without showing my teeth, which
unfortunately are not good—practising salu-
tations, indignations, fainting fits, ardent
passion—and all other kinds of mummeries.

"This fixed on my debut is near
hand. My dress is quite ready—it is a wed-
ding dress, as it were, for I am about to marry
my future lord and master—a husband a
thousand times more peevish, brutal, whim-
sical, arbitrary, jealous and impracticable
than any individual in the world.—The Pub-
lic! I tremble to appear in the presence of
one so inexorable and fastidious, so contra-
dictory and changeable. Adieu to the plea-
sures of domestic life, once hoped for, but
never enjoyed by the actress. Our happi-
ness terminates where yours begins—with
our wedding. Henceforth, every night of
my life is dedicated to a precarious profes-
sion."

War and Glory.

The following excellent satire on war and
glory, is said to have been written by Dr.
Johnson:

An old vulture was sitting on a naked
promontory, with her young about her, whom
she was instructing in the arts of a vulture's
life, and preparing by her last lecture, for
their final dismission to the mountains and
the skies.

"My children," said the old vulture, you
will the least want my instructions, because
you have had my practice before your eyes.
You have seen me snatch from the farm the
household fowl, you have seen me seize the
leveret in the bush, and the kid in the pas-
ture; you know how to fix your talons, and
how to balance your flight when you are la-
den with your prey. But you remember the
taste of more delicious food—I have often
regaled you with the flesh of man."

"Tell us," said the young vultures, "where
man may be found, and how he may be
known; his flesh is surely the natural food
of the vulture. Why have you never brought
a man in your talons to the nest?"

"He is too bulky," said the mother; "when
we find a man we can only tear away his
flesh, and leave his bones upon the ground."

"Since man is so big," said the young ones,
"how do you kill him? You are afraid of
the wolf and the bear; by what power are
vultures superior to man? Is man more de-
fenceless than a sheep?"

"We have not the strength of man," returned
the mother, "and I am sometimes in doubt
whether we have the subtlety; and the vul-
ture would seldom feed upon his flesh, had
not nature, that devoted him to our uses, in-
fused into him a strange ferocity, which I
never observed in any other being, which feels
upon the earth. Two herds of men will
charge and strike the earth with their spears,
and fire, with flashes along the ground, ha-
sten to the place with their swiftest wing, for
men are surely destroying one another; you
will then find the ground smothered with
blood and covered with carcasses, of which
many are dismembered and mangled, for the
convenience of the vulture."

"But when men have killed their prey,"
said the pupil, "why do they not eat it?—
When the wolf has killed a sheep, he suffers
not the vulture to touch it till he is satisfied
himself. Is not man another kind of wolf?"

"Man," said the mother, "is the only
beast who kills that which he does not de-
vour, and this quality makes him so much a
benefactor to our species."

"If men kill our prey, and lay it in our
way," said the young one, "what need shall
we have of laboring for ourselves?"

"Because man will, sometimes," replied
the mother, "remain for a long time quiet in
his den. The old vultures will tell you when
you are to watch his motions. When you
see men in great numbers moving close to-
gether, like a flock of storks, you may con-
clude that they are hunting, and that you
will soon revel in human blood."

"But still," said the young one, "I would
gladly know the reason of this mutual slau-
ghter; I could never kill what I could not eat."

"My child," said the mother, "this is a
question which I cannot answer, though I
am reckoned the most subtle bird of the
mountain. When I was a young vulture, I
used to visit the series of our old vulture,
who dwelt upon the Carpathian rocks; he
had made many observations; he knew the
places that afforded prey, around his
habitation, as far in every direction as the
strongest wing can fly from the rising
and setting of the summer sun; he had fed,
year after year, on the entrails of men. His
opinion was, that men had only the appear-
ance of animal life, being really vegetables,
with a power of motion; and that as the
boughs of an oak are dashed together by the
storm, that some may fall on the falling
acorns, so men are, by some unaccountable
power, driven, one against another till they
lose their motion, that vultures may feed.—
Others think that they have observed some-
thing of a contrivance and policy among
these mischievous beings; and these that
hover more closely around them, pretend that
there is in every herd, one that gives direc-
tions to the rest, and seems to be more emi-
nently delighted with a wide carriage.—
What it is that entitles him to such pre-emi-
nence we know not; he is seldom the biggest
or the swiftest, but he shows by his eager-
ness and diligence, that he is wiser than any
of the others—friend to the vultures."

True Courage.

It requires very little courage to fight with
men and musket, and that of a cheap kind.
Men of that stamp are plenty as grass in
June. Beat your drum, and they will fol-
low; offer them but eight dollars a month,
and they will come—fifty thousand of them,
to smite and kill. Every male animal of
reptile will fight. It requires little courage
to kill; but it takes much to resist evil with
good—holding obstinately out, active or pas-
sive, till you overcome it. Call that non-
resistance, if you will; it is the stoutest kind
of combat—demanding all the manhood of a
man.—Parker

The Power of Truth.

How simple and beautifully has Abd-
oll-Kadir, of Ghilan, impressed us with the love
of truth in a story of his childhood. After
stating the vision which made him entreat
his mother to go to Bagdad, and devote him-
self to God, he thus proceeds:—

"I informed her of what I had seen, and
she wept; then taking out eighty dinars,
she told me I had a brother, half of that was
all my inheritance; she made me swear,
when she gave it to me, never to tell a lie;
and afterwards bade me farewell, exclaim-
ing—

"Go, my son, I consign thee to God; we
shall not meet until the day of Judgment."

I went on well, till I came near Hamad-
nand, when our Kafilah was plundered by
sixty horsemen. One fellow asked me
"what I had got?" "Forty dinars," said I,
"are sewed under my garments." The fel-
low laughed, thinking no doubt I was joking
with him. "What have you got?" said an-
other; I gave him the same answer. When
they were dividing the spoil, I was called to
an eminence where the chief stood.

"What property have you got, my little
fellow? I said he.

"I have told two of your people already,"
I replied; "I have forty dinars sewed in my
garments."

He ordered them to be ripped open, and
found my money.

"And how came you," said he in surprise,
"to declare so openly, what had been so
carefully concealed?"

"Because," I replied, "I will not be false
to my mother, to whom I have promised I
never will tell a lie."

"Child," said the robber, "hast thou such
a sense of duty to thy mother at thy years,
and am I incapable at my age, of the duty I
owe my God? Give me thy hand innocent
boy," he continued, "that I may swear re-
pentance upon it."

He did so. His followers were all alike
struck with the scene.

"You have been our leader in guilt," said
they to their chief, "be the same in the path
of virtue."

And they instantly, at his order, made re-
stitution of their spoil and vowed repentance
on his hand.—History of Persia.

WATER CURE.

DR. J. D. COPE.

Has just completed an